

TRouble IN AFRICA.

Conquest of Somaliland by England Means Cruel War.

Had Mullah Who, on October 6, Defeated Col. Swayne's Troops with Great Loss to British Must Be Conquered.

However regrettable the reverse suffered by Col. Swayne in his operations against the Somali Mahdists may be, it will have served a useful purpose, says the London Graphic, if it directs public attention to the importance of turning to account the British possessions on the Great Eastern Horn of Africa. Of the existence of these possessions the public knows little; of their great strategic importance and commercial promise they know less. For this ignorance the present deplorable situation is primarily due, for it is impossible for the imperial government to undertake costly expeditions or to establish an elaborate administrative machinery in countries which do not interest the taxpayer. The coast of Somaliland, with the important ports of Zeyla, Bulhar and Berbera, became British some 15 years ago, as a consequence of the collapse of Egyptian dominion in the Sudan. For some years it was administered as a sub-dependency of Aden, which, owing to its strategic position on the road to India, has always been a transmarine dependency of the Indian empire. In 1898, however, it was transferred to the imperial government, and was taken in charge by the foreign office. No public explanations have been given of this transfer, but to those who have watched the development of the international rivalry in the Red sea and the straits of Bab-el-Mandeb, the motives by which the foreign office was actuated cannot be very obscure. With the French established at Jibuti and the Germans and Russians casting about for coaling stations in the same neighborhood, and with the sudden growth of the military power of Abyssinia in the dominating background, the imperial government probably thought that Somaliland, which holds the principal gate to Abyssinia, the while it divides with Aden the command of the carrefour of the Red sea, should not remain a subsidiary concern of a colonial administration. Unfortunately, the provision of the imperial government did not go beyond taking the protectorate under its immediate wing. Although an immense region has been marked off as British, in virtue of treaties with Abyssinia and Italy, nothing was done to occupy the country outside the coast towns. The result was that the Arab sheiks, left to themselves, were free to plot against the suzerain, and early in 1899 these plots came to a head in the agitation of the Mullah Mohammed Abdullah, who proclaimed himself mahdi, and called upon the faithful to rise and drive the Ghaour into the sea. The disaffection spread over an immense area. Simultaneously with the movement of the Mullah in the south of the Somaliland protectorate, the sheiks in the northern provinces of British East Africa became rebellious. Consequently, in 1899 two expeditions had to be organized, one against the Ogaden sheiks and sultans in Jubaland, and the other against the Mullah. The Ogaden was effectually pacified and the Mullah was several times defeated and forced to take refuge in Italian territory. Thereupon the British retired once more to the coast, hoping that the Mullah would profit by his lesson. Last January, however, he broke out again, and another expedition had to be organized. This is the expedition which came to grief the other day at Ergo. It is very clear from all this that the policy of shelving responsibility for the direct administration of the protectorate is a failure, and that henceforth it will be necessary to hold the country with a strong hand. Happily the enterprise is one which will well repay its cost. The markets of the interior are of considerable value, and if once tranquillity is assured the trade of the ports will be enormously increased. Apart from this it is to be remembered that the strategic value of the coast must be rendered altogether nugatory so long as the interior is held by a hostile people bent on rendering England's position untenable, or, at any rate, a subject of anxiety.

Proceeds of a Pond.

There is a thrifty man in England who makes his living out of a pond. The water is about 13 acres in extent and close to a village street. For several years he has worked it for profit with good results, the crops being three in number—reeds, fish and water fowl. The fish are chiefly eels and pike, which are taken during the close season for duck. The latter are caught alive by means of traps and are sold to people who want to stock ornamental waters. For these there seems to be a keen demand at prices ranging from \$3 a dozen for the humble water hen to as much as \$15 for a pair of scaups or golden eye. From a list of the takes it August it appears that the wild fowl taken are mallard, teal, shovellers, tufted duck, gadwall, coots, moor hen, water rail and dabchick.—Chicago Daily News.

MUST THE NEGRO GO?

SENATOR MORGAN'S DEPORTATION FALACY.

His Pretended Friendship for the Race that was and is Loyal to the Republic—Attorney T. L. Jones's reply to [Political] Hypocrisy—A Caustic Rejoinder to a Deceptive Theory.

For some time articles have appeared in the daily press throughout the country relative to Senator John Morgan, of Alabama and his deportation falacy. Attorney Thomas L. Jones, who was anxious to ascertain whether Senator Morgan really meant what he had been published and whether he had been correctly reported, hence Mr. Jones addressed him the following letter:

Hon. John T. Morgan,
My Dear Senator:

For the last twenty years there has been no man in public life, whose public utterances on the Negro question have commanded and elicited more keen interest, among the colored people of this country than yours, and while my people admire and honor you for your frankness of statement, they have some how conceived the idea that your position upon the solution of the so called Negro Problem is hostile to their best interest.

By news papers and perported interviews attributed to you, you have been charged with entertaining the view that the only solution to the Race Problem is the deportation of the Negro to Africa.

It is generally believed that some years ago you offered a bill in the United States Senate, for the forcible Deportation of all the colored people of this country to Africa. Recently you have been charged with the intention in the near future of offering a bill for the purpose of having the Government to deport the colored people of the South to the Philippine Islands.

I am to address the Bethel Literary and Historical Association on the 27th of January 1903 in this city at the Metropolitan A. M. E. Church M. St., northwest, on the subject: "Senator Morgan and his Negro Deportation Falacy." May I ask, whether you are the author of any bill, having for its object the Deportation of the Negroes from this country as alleged? or do you intend offering such measure providing for the forcible deportation of the colored people to the Philippine Islands?

A great injustice, I perceive, has already been done you by evil designed persons, in misrepresenting your true position, and it is with a view of ascertaining your correct position, upon this all important matter, and one of vital interest to my people that I address you this letter. I cannot afford to, and would not, misrepresent you.

It is earnestly hoped that you will find it convenient to give me in your own way the information sought, and also your position during these years on this question.

Hoping that I may be pardoned for trespassing upon your valuable time. I have the honor to be,
Your obedient servant,
Thomas L. Jones.

In reply to the foregoing letter Senator Morgan sent the following reply: "Your letter of December 31 is in the spirit of kindness and sincerity that I appreciate, and requires an answer from me in the same spirit.

"I have not brought forward any discussion of the race question in the United States, believing that the opinions of the white and black races are not sufficiently matured, as to the future of the African race, to make such a discussion profitable.

"When the African race, or any important number of them, have made up their minds to migrate to some foreign land, or to some land under the shelter of the government of the United States, it will be timely and right to discuss the question of the inducement or assistance that it may become the duty of the government to give to such a movement.

PROVISION FOR THE NEGRO.

"Since I came to the Senate, and before that time, I have thought of the subject of clearing the way for the voluntary emigration of the African race. If the time should ever arrive when they would be willing to emigrate and should determine to go to another country, I have thought and still think that there is a strong element of natural justice in making such provision for the benefit of that race, when it is requested by such numbers, and in such form, as to attract the serious attention of Congress.

"I have been influenced by such opinions in the moral support of the republic of Liberia and in the encouragement of every successful mission in the central region of the 'Free State of the Congo,' conducted by Rev. Samuel Lapsley, a white man, and Rev. Mr. Sheppard, a negro, both of them Alabamians. It has been very successful.

"In a legislative way I have tried to lay the foundations for such a voluntary movement of the negroes of America by assisting in giving a national character and lag to 'Free State of the Congo,' and by voting for the treaty of Congo, and Spain. The first of these movements attracted my attention solely for the reason that it gave the promise of a home for American negroes in the healthiest and most fertile region of Africa; and the treaty of Paris, for which I voted, presented equal ad-

vantages to the voluntary negro emigrant who may choose to find a good home under our flag.

WOULD BE UNCONSTITUTIONAL.

"Your letter indicates that there is an opinion among the people that I have gone much farther than I have above stated, and that I have offered a bill in the Senate, or intend to offer a bill, to compel the emigration of the negroes from this continent to the Philippine Islands. Such a statement is without foundation.

"Such a movement would be in utter disregard of the Constitution of the United States.

"I have done all that lay in my power, in the measures above referred to, to assist in preparing homes for them in the countries of their origin, to which they can return, if such is their wish.

"This subject is freely opened to the African race in the United States, and they can go or stay according to their will and pleasure. I shall neither persuade them to go or to stay.

"I have some opinions as to the capacity of the negro race for mental, and physical growth, which do them no discredit. They are the result of the observations of a long life that has been spent in their midst. Such opportunities have convinced me that the negro race has no fair chance for full development in any country where the white race is in the majority.

NO FEAR OR JEALOUSY.



THOMAS L. JONES, Esq.

"Not that the white man has any fear or jealousy of the power of the black man, or any wish to keep him in a state of restraint or repression; but it is true, through all past history that the negro race has never governed in a country where the white race is in the majority, or even where it is found in considerable numbers.

"In all ages of which we have historical records the negro race has occupied central and southern Africa, and they have made no real effort to exercise authority over races or nations that have occupied northern Africa or western Asia or southern Europe. They have been at all times free to migrate to southern Europe, and have been protected by the laws while residing in those countries. Yet in all that vast and attractive region there are probably fewer negroes than can be found in a single county in Alabama, while all southern Africa is now practically ruled by white men.

"We may have different theories on which we account for these facts, but the facts remain, and they show the practical impossibility of the real advancement of the negro in a country where they are in competition with the white race.

"You are a lawyer, and I have no reason to doubt your proficiency in that learned profession. I gather from your appearance that you are a full-blooded negro, without any admixture of the blood of any other race, and which you speak of your people I infer that you allude to the negro race. Having the unmixed blood of the negro race in your veins, I also infer that your sympathies and racial affections are not confined to the American negroes.

"I here must be as many as 30,000,000 negroes of full blood in Africa.

NO EXCUSE FOR YIELDING.

"If only 100,000 of them had the cultivation you possess there would be no excuse for yielding the power to a corrupt government, in their own country, into the hands of any other race. Such opportunities would be quite sufficient to stir the enterprise and excite the courage and race affections of the white man.

"I suppose the time may come when they will draw your race toward your native land, and I have had no unkind or unfriendly mind in what I have been trying to do, in the preparation of the country, where your kinsmen wait to receive the advantages of light and knowledge that you possess.

"Many of your people are averse to giving up the rights and privileges of citizenship in the United States, and it is not to their discredit.

"I have thought, and am now satisfied that, in the Philippine Islands they can find localities for very large

colonies, in a country well suited to their wants and tastes, where they will be free from the actual competition of the white race. It is a country in which they could do much good to other races who would welcome them.

"But I need not discuss this matter any further, I only refer to this view of it, to inform you that the opinion I have of the advantages of migration to the Philippines is not the result of any unfriendly feeling toward the negro race. The negroes and the white people have a difficult task, that now require their united efforts to avoid evils in the proper adjustment of their relation to each other.

OBEDIENCE TO THE LAW.

"The rule of obedience to law is the only rule that can secure to both races the blessings of domestic peace, and it is not a favorable condition for the peace and prosperity of either race that there is no stronger bond of union between them than the letter of the law.

"As no different or stronger bond is possible between the white and black races in the United States I look to the ultimate separation, in peace, and with good will as the only solution of this difficult problem.

"This will come, without the aid of agitation, from the quiet but irresistible force of public necessity, and I hope most sincerely that it will not bring with it any ill feeling on the part of either race toward the other.

"The Indians who were once the oc-

colored man in the countries of his origin.

How kind! What kind of a home has the Senator prepared for his colored fellow citizens of Alabama? The lash, torch and disfranchisement are the political jewels the Senator and his party have put upon the necks of the colored Americans of Alabama; and their new constitution and laws, with the grandfather clause and educational qualification were made and adopted by the Senator and his friends, with the avowed purpose of degrading the negro. While the Senator receives the usufruct of the position as United States Senator, and from that lofty perch as an Ex-confederate and paroled prisoner dictates to the Nation the segregation, separation and emigration of native born American citizens.

Did you ever know a Negro, who was a paroled prisoner to participate in the rebellion against the stars and stripes? Not one in the ten millions of this Republic.

The Senator further states that the facts of history show the practical impossibility of the real advancement of the Negro race in a country where they are in competition with the white race. I deny that statement in toto and challenge proof, not presumptive or arrogant opinion.

The United States, alone in the last forty years have shown that when the colored man has had an equal chance of education and fair play in common with the Anglo-Saxon outside of the music of the lash and hoe that he has advanced side by side with his white fellow citizens in war and peace.

Frederick Douglass, J. C. Price, John M. Langston, J. C. Dancy, Robert Small, Governor Pinchback, Judson W. Lyons, Paymaster Lynch, Paul Dunbar, Senator Revels, B. K. Bruce, John Mitchell and W. Calvin Chase and a host of lesser lights have held their own in competition with the white man. Faithful, laborious in peace, brave and gallant in war, by what token shall the negro be judged.

The Senator patronizingly says: "Many of you people are averse to giving up the rights and privileges of citizenship in the United States."

Let us reflect! Averse to giving up our legal rights? What, the matter with the Senator? How would he like to give up his rights as a citizen and Senator from Alabama? Turn the tables for a moment, and these white people from Alabama and the other Southern States, would grumble and complain worse than a thousand pigs under a thousand plantation gates if you ever suggest deportation to their former European countries.

It is all a question of whose ox is gored, and the honorable Senator knows it better than anyone else, but still continues to ride two horses crossing the stream of negro deportation.

I can assure the Senator that forty years of freedom has given us a wonderful taste for the article, and it will take more than oily words and soft soap argument to induce us to leave our native land and start a new life in a land of savages.

The Senator in another part of his remarkable political letter, sagely says that 'obedience to law is the only rule, that can secure to both races the blessings of domestic peace.'

I am sure that any man, though a comparative fool, would not deny that statement, but coming from the Alabama Senator, whose white constituents disobey and violate the United States law every day in the week, is really amusing, if not insulting to the intelligence of common people.

And further on the distinguished Senator says that "I look to the ultimate separation of the white and black races in the United States, and this will come by the irresistible force of public necessity."

"Public necessity," the very arguments and implements of politicians and tyrants in all lands and climes.

God Almighty foresaw the destiny of the Negro in his new home in America. He saw the pilgrim fathers in their native land oppressed, outraged and condemned on account of freedom of thought of conscience and religion. He saw them finally embark for America, a land of religious liberty which was destined to be inhabited by three hundred millions of people, the

Continued on 4th page.

HO! FOR A SUFFRAGE CONVENTION.

[From The Boston Guardian.]

The *Guardian* agrees with the Washington Bee in its advocacy of a suffrage convention among colored people. The time is now ripe for such a movement. Some such concerted action by the thinking men of the race should be taken in the very near future to consider "ways and means" for the recovery of the Negro's franchise. The Negro is all right as far as President Roosevelt's action goes in a certain way, but the time has come for the sacred rights of this race to be crystallized and embalmed in law! The rights of 12,000,000 people cannot be allowed to depend upon the wishes of one man; life is too uncertain, and fate too treacherous.

The thoughtful men of the Colored race should, therefore, come together before the passing of another summer to take action as the best methods of forcing congress to consider the Negro's franchise. It might be well to confine the convention to non-office holders and to the north, so that its action may not be influenced by fear or intimidation. Boston would be an ideal place for such a meet, but we stand ready to co-operate with our brethren in other sections, and will, therefore, agree to any more central place. Cleveland would not be a bad place, as it is the most central for the actual voting strength of the race. Let the press take this matter up for consideration. It is something upon which the political life of the Negro depends. How about this, gentlemen of the press?

Mr. Smith—You are looking for work, are you? Well, I think I can find something for you to do.

Uncle Eph—Scuse me, boss; but it ain't fo' mahself I'm lookin' fo' wuk—it's fo' mah wife.—Judge.

Unselfish.

Mr. Smith—You are looking for work, are you? Well, I think I can find something for you to do.

Boys Great Smokers.

In a German periodical a teacher named Boer reports that he has found fully one-half of the boys in the schools examined by him addicted to habitual smoking, none of them being over

HUMAN NATURE TEST

Would Man's Second Life Be Better Than His First?

New York Sage Comes to the Conclusion That We Would Do Just as Before If We Were in the Same Place.

"You hear men talking about what they would do if they could live their lives over again," said a man who poses for a sage in the hotel where he lives uptown to a New York Sun reporter. "Here is an experience which makes me have doubts on the subject.

"I went back to the country where I grew up, and which I left 40 years ago. The first thing I did after I had been in the old town a few hours was to go down to Jim Sims' place.

"Jim was the first Scot I ever knew. He was an old seaman. He was the first man to introduce the Scotch game of shuffle-board in the old town. He taught me the game. "Jim was not at the old place when I went back. He had been dead 15 years. However, I played shuffle, the first time in many years, and I did other things which go with the game, and went out of the place, as I had gone out of it years before.

"The next day I went up to the old courthouse where the boys used to loaf in summer. I clambered up into the cupola and went outside, and looked down upon the old hills and valleys.

"Not far away was the old hill where the schoolhouse used to stand. It was gone, but the hill was white with snow and the boys were coasting as we used to coast.

"I borrowed a sled from a youngster, and lying down belly-buster fashion I made a trip down the track, as I used to do. It shook me up a bit, but I did it, ard, as in other days, I narrowly escaped colliding with a wagon.

"I went into a store where everyone used to know me. It was arranged very different from the old store, but the fever was on me and I sat down on a counter.

"The floorwalker asked me where I came from. I told him. He said that nobody ever sat on a counter in these days.

"Wherever I went the old desire to do what I had done in the old days came back upon me. It came very near resulting in my undoing.

"I was passing by a house where I used to go courting. The old house was not changed very much, and the first thing I knew I was at the door pulling the bell-knob out its socket. A demure woman answered the ring.

"Is Miss Amanda at home?" I asked. That was the name of the girl I used to go to see in that home.

"The matron looked at me very suspiciously and slammed the door. As I was passing down the walk the man of the house overtook me and demanded an explanation and an apology.

"I finally explained who I was and then the man asked me to go back, which I did. He showed me around the old place and I had a pleasant visit. He was a pretty good fellow after all. As I was leaving he said:

"I suppose you always kissed your sweetheart in leaving?"

"I told him he was all right on telepathy.

"Well," he replied, 'there isn't any girl here now for you to kiss. I am doing all that business myself in this establishment. But if you'll step into my den we'll have a drink together.'

"His den was the room of Amanda's brother, and there he and I used to go and make sneaks on his father's bottle.

"And now whenever I hear a man talking about what he would do if he could live his life over I conclude that he would do just what he did before if he were in the same place. I don't believe any of us would be any better than we are, and probably not as good.

"In leaving the old town I saw an orchard that was familiar. The train passed by it. But the inclination to get into that orchard and steal fruit came back upon me as strongly as it did when in other days I yielded to it. I felt like jumping from the train."

Mrs. Waasling—Did your husband get anything from the railroad company for the scalp wound he received when he was in the wreck?

Mrs. Pemberton—No. The attorney of the road said it served him right for buying a scalper's ticket.—Judge.

Unselfish.

Mr. Smith—You are looking for work, are you? Well, I think I can find something for you to do.

Boys Great Smokers.

In a German periodical a teacher named Boer reports that he has found fully one-half of the boys in the schools examined by him addicted to habitual smoking, none of them being over

BY THE



They Say.

It is the suspicious person that subjects everybody.

Interlopers who have no standing at their own homes are burdens upon the city.

If one half of these would deal honestly with their patrons there would be no trouble.

The Washington people are responsible for their own burdens.

It is best not to tell all you know.

Never be party to a crime neither should you allow yourself to be used for criminal purposes.

It is the honest man who will not allow himself to be used by others.

Be certain of what you say, and do.

The northern negroes who continuously make faces at the southern negroes are failures.

Be what you are and nothing more.

A man who is too cowardly to make his own fight, but will take excerpts from other papers, is capable of doing any dishonorable act.

Othello's occupation is gone at any sale. He has about tomorrow himself out of existence and lost his reputation of fraud and cheat.

President Roosevelt will appoint two new Judges of the Police Court.

It is best to be truthful to your friends. A dishonest man is bound to fail.

The man who thinks that he is the only citizen in a state is affected with a disease called conceit.

Lieut. Gov. Tillman of South Carolina has fully demonstrated his cowardice.

Wait and see if South Carolina's boasted civilization is correct.

Can an innocent man be shot down in cold blood with out being convicted?

Gonzales has become a victim of cowardice and brutality.

Senator Platt will be the next Senator from New York.

The next President of the United States will be Marcus A. Hanna.

Senator Fairbanks has been returned to the Senate.

Next December will cause the politicians to come to the front again.

Let us have the election franchise. Citizens who are disfranchised, and too cowardly to protest are not entitled to citizenship.

Has the right man been detected in the Jordan murder.

The loyal north has now rebelled against the negro.

The Arms' long Manual training school is fast improving.

The wizard of Tuskegee is about to be a back number politically.

The depositors of the Capital Savings Bank have their receivers what next?

There may be something rotten in Denmark.

This is not the first bank that has failed.

People must lose sometimes to be successful.

Never allow a prisoner to suffer because you do not like his lawyer.

Justice Bundy, O'Donnell or could make good Judges.

It may be a nuisance to know.

District Attorney Beach will have some good things.

He will show himself to be a man.

Nothing is more dishonest than a deceptive person.

Editor Fortune seeking a home for the American negro.

THE BEE suggests that he find one for himself.

The agent will return some time with a great report.

Read THE BEE be wise

DUCK FULL OF LEAD.

But This Bird Likes Excitement and Likes to Die.

For Three Seasons Charmed Mallard Has Successfully Evaded One of Colorado's Best Shots—And Not Yet in Sight.

"I got another shot at him yesterday, but the son-of-a-gun got away again," said E. M. Gale, the candy man, to a Denver Post reporter.

"Shot at who?" was the surprised rejoinder.

"No who; it was an it, but I call it him—the lone mallard; didn't I ever tell you about him?"

"Never; tell me now."

"Why, the lone mallard, the big duck that leads the charmed life, comes to the lake on my Weld county ranch twice a year and teases me and flies away again."

"First I ever heard of him."

"Well, be still, and you'll hear some more. In the first place, he's the biggest duck I ever saw—biggest on earth, and I'll bet money on it. I first saw him three years ago—no, two and a half years ago—it'll be three years next spring. He looked as big as a turkey, and really, I'll bet he'll weigh 12 pounds, and there's many a turkey that don't weigh that."

He splashed down in among a lot of smaller ducks that had floated up to within easy shooting distance from the blind I was crouching behind, and I made up my mind to get him."

"I had a good gun, 11-bore, and my shells had heavy charges of No. 6 shot in them. Well, I had no sooner stood up than the lone mallard saw me and rose in a hurry. When he was about 20 feet up I let drive with my right barrel! He didn't so much as flicker. Then I let him have the left, and I felt sure I hit him, but he just kept right on. I thought he would circle and come back, but he didn't. His ticket seemed to be a through one, and his stop-over privilege was limited."

"I didn't think anything more about him till the following fall,

when he came along again one day and dropped into the water right where he had lit the spring before. This time I got two more good shots at him, and I knocked a feather out of him, but that was all I could do with him. He didn't wait for any more trouble, but pursued his way north."

"Ever since that time, twice a year, that old duck comes quacking along, and I've shot and shot him till I know he must be half full of lead, but I can't bring him down. Generally, you find a big duck leading a whole flock, keeping his place at the apex of the triangle they form in their flight, but this old fellow travels alone. Doubtless he has his sweethearts here and there along the line of his route, but he shuns all society while on his aerial voyages."

"I have been laying for him for a week past, and yesterday, when he came piling down from the north, I was ready with a new gun and shells loaded with No. 5 chilled shot."

"I'll put an end to his fooling this time," I said to myself, as he swooped down into easy reach of me, and then I let loose at him in earnest. I shot at him three times, the last shot certainly taking effect in his left wing, for he went off lame on that side, but the tough old rascal managed to flap away and I suppose by this time he is pretty near to Texas."

"I don't know what to make of that bird. I can say without boasting that I am a good shot, but I can't do anything with this phenomenal fowl. I think there must be a duck doctor somewhere down south who patches up my old friend and fits him for running the gamut with me."

"But I'm going to get that duck some day. I've got that big green feather stuck up over my desk and I'm bound to have the rest of them if I have to use a Gatling gun."

Largest Radish on Record.

The largest radish on record was raised by John J. Bray, of West Gloucester, Mass. It was grown from seed sent by the agricultural department. Mr. Bray's radish is 23 inches in circumference, and weighs seven pounds and one ounce. This far exceeds the Missouri radish recently mentioned. The latter weighed only five pounds.

Killed by Her Pet Cow.

Mrs. Joseph Krumpf, of Altoona, Pa., was milking, when the cow ran into the woman's head, and ran a horn into the woman's brain, through her eye, causing a fatal injury.

Whiskey \$1.10 Per Gallon

We claim to be the LOWEST PRICED WHISKEY HOUSE. We sell whiskey as low as \$1.10 per gallon, and mind you; distilled under proof.

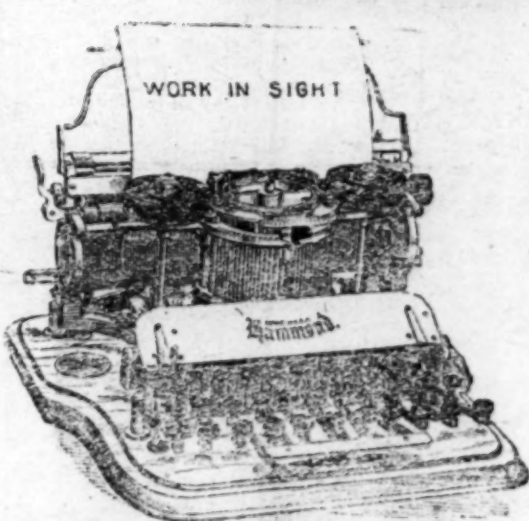
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WHISKEY \$1.10 Per Gallon.

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AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN.

Sen of British Colonial Secretary Who Has Been Appointed Postmaster General.

Austen Chamberlain recently succeeded Lord Londonderry and with his father, Joseph Chamberlain, the colonial secretary, now occupies a place in the British cabinet. He is a "chip of the old block" and a young man of great promise. He was educated at Rugby and Trinity college, Cambridge, and has already served as civil lord of the admiralty and as financial secretary to the treasury.

Mr. Chamberlain's appointment has some direct interest for the United States, for there has been a lot of complaint about the delay in get-



HON. AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN. (Postmaster General in the Reconstructed British Cabinet.)

ting American mails through to London from Queenstown, and it is expected that the new man will look into the trouble. Furthermore, the question of a parcels post with the United States is up for discussion, and Mr. Chamberlain is known to be deeply interested in that subject.

It speaks well for the younger Chamberlain that his father's bitterest enemies—he has a wonderful collection of enemies—have had little criticism to offer over the son's appointment to succeed the marquis of Londonderry. The rich and ornate marquis got the place because he had a political pull, was rather sore at the government, and had to be placated. Even the conservatives admit that he was about the most inefficient postmaster general St. Martin's-le-Grand had ever seen.

Young Chamberlain, on the contrary, is a quiet, level-headed business man, who can be depended upon to make the fussy permanent officials in the post office sit up. Their motto apparently is: "It must be done thus, for thus it always has been done."

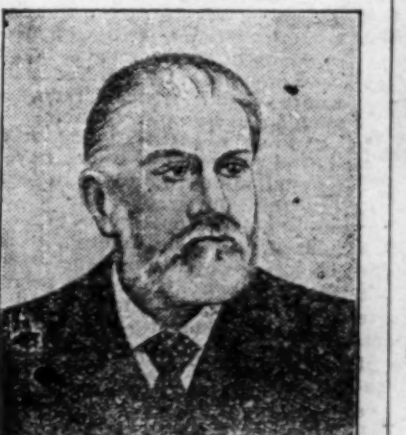
Postmaster General Chamberlain, who will be 40 next year, is about the same age as his second step-mother—the third Mrs. Chamberlain—who was the daughter of Judge Endicott, of Massachusetts. He lives with his father and is unmarried. He is not at all a bumptious young man, and is making his way largely on his own merits. He has a wonderful opportunity for cutting out a great future for himself by reforms in the post office.

JOKE WAS ON DOCTOR.

Asked a Question in School and Got an Answer He Neither Expected Nor Desired.

Dr. J. L. M. Curry, special ambassador to Spain, tells the following anecdote, says Harper's Magazine:

In the discharge of his duties in promoting the cause of education he has been frequently called upon to address the pupils of schools he has been visiting. On one occasion he was at a rural school, and the usual address was expected at the close of the exercises. The children went



DR. J. L. M. CURRY. (Noted Southern Educator, Politician and Publicist.)

through a number of calisthenic exercises, which were, probably, somewhat elaborated in honor of the distinguished visitor, and then came the doctor's speech. Thinking that it was a favorable occasion to impress upon his youthful auditors the importance of drill and practice, the doctor, after expressing the pleasure that the exercises had given him, told the children that they had done far better than he could have done, and then asked:

"Can some one of you tell me why it is that I cannot do these calisthenic exercises as well as you have done them?"

After an instant's pause a small hand went up, and, on receiving an encouraging word from the doctor, a little boy stood up and said:

"'Cause you are old and stiff in 'joints'—which was not exactly the answer either expected or desired."

CORPSE WANTED DRINK.

Main Prevents Burial of a Live Woman and Also Saves Her "Murderer's" Neck.

Near the little town of Denmark, Tenn., Eliza Williamson, an aged negro, was struck upon the head by a negro man with murderous intent, he using a fence rail as a weapon. The woman fell as if shot through the heart, and with a few gasps apparently died.

The body, says the New York World, was carried to her house, near by, and was prepared for burial the next day. Gradually it grew cold and rigid, and the closest examination failed to discover any indications of life. The heart was still, the eyes were set, and



CALMLY ASKED FOR A DRINK.

upon the sabbie face the ashen hue of death had fallen.

All of Sunday afternoon and night watchers sat beside the bier. When the time appointed for the burial came a mighty rain set in that lasted all of that day and far into the night, making it impossible for the burial to take place, and another long night of watching came on Monday night. It was then intended to bury the body early Tuesday morning and preparations were made for the event.

Just before the hour arrived the watchers were surprised to see the supposed corpse rise up in the coffin, and the eyes open slowly and looked wonderingly upon the surroundings.

The woman did not appear in the least alarmed or astonished, but calmly asked for a drink of water, which some one in the assembly less frightened than the rest gave her. Then, she lay quietly back in the coffin and fell into a natural sleep, her respiration and circulation gradually returning to their normal condition.

A physician was summoned, and after carefully examining the patient after she had been removed from the coffin, declared that her chances for final recovery were reasonably good. She had at most sustained only a skull fracture.

In the meantime the assailant of the woman had been placed in jail on a charge of deliberate murder, and against him had already grown a strong sentiment among the negroes where the supposed murder had occurred. When informed of the happy turn affairs had taken he was almost wild with joy.

REVISING THE BIBLE.

Bobby Understood What the Term Meant and Alred His Knowledge Before Mr. Slow.

"Have you a revised copy of the New Testament in the library, Miss Reid?" asked the young man who was making an evening call.

"No, Mr. Slow," she replied, "I regret to say we haven't."

"What's a revised copy?" asked Bobby, who had been permitted to

sit up later than usual.

"You are rather young yet, Bobby, to understand such matters," said his sister, kindly. "A revised copy means that certain changes have been made in the Bible which were considered necessary to a better understanding of the text. Now, you had better run off to bed—there's a good boy."

The young man could scarcely conceal his admiration.

"Well, if that's what it is," said Bobby, "our family Bible is revised, 'cause pa changed it the other day. He scratched out the date of your birth and made it three years later. He told me something about you and Mr. Slow, and said that it wouldn't do any harm now, and, if Mr. Slow wanted to look at it, it might do a deal of good."

Presently the young man went away, and a family consultation was held. It resulted in Bobby's passing a sleepless night.

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DECISIONS OF THE COURTS.

A judgment for plain in an action for injury to his vehicle through negligent obstruction of a highway is held, in *Reilly vs. Sicilian Asphalt Paving Company* (N. Y.), 57 L. R. A. 175, to be no bar to another action for injury to person, arising out of the same accident.

An ordinance requiring bicycle riders to carry lamps is held, in *Des Moines vs. Keller* (Ia.), L. R. A. 243, not to be unconstitutional as infringing the equal privileges and immunities of bicycle riders because not applying to other silently-running vehicles.

Keeping the keys for five days after the expiration of a monthly period and remaining in possession of the leased property for the purpose of cleaning up rubbish, after the refusal of the landlord to accept the keys at the expiration of the month, are held, in *Byxbee vs. Blake* (Conn.), 57 L. R. A. 222, to render the tenant liable for another month's rent.

The owner of walls left standing after the destruction of the building by fire is held, in *Ainsworth vs. Laklin* (Mass.), 57 L. R. A. 132, to be under no obligation to adjoining property owners to remove or protect the walls until he has had a reasonable time to make necessary investigation and to take such precautions as are required.

A prisoner charged with violation of the federal laws, who is transferred from one state to another for trial under process from a federal court, is held, in *re Little* (Mich.), 57 L. R. A. 295, to be properly turned over to the authorities of the latter state for trial upon a charge of violation of its laws, without being afforded an opportunity to return to the former state.

An insurance company is held, in *Taylor vs. Anchor Mutual Fire Insurance Company* (Ia.), 57 L. R. A. 128, not to be able to defeat liability on its policy because of misrepresentations in the application as to the title of the property or the circumstances thereon, if they were correctly stated to the agent and he failed to make out the application in accordance with the information given.

WHIR OF THE WHEEL.

In climbing the hill of prosperity one has to be careful not to be knocked over by those who have lost control on the down grade.—*Wheeler's Gazette*.

One of the most pleasing traits in connection with the wheel is the freemasonry of its devotees. Cyclists are ever ready to extend the helping hand to a fellow-rider in distress, and will do all in their power, even to dipping largely into their repair outfit, to send him on his way rejoicing.

As a result of the good roads movement which has been largely stimulated by the efforts of the department of agriculture, the road question is at present receiving a remarkable degree of active interest, as indicated, for instance, by the movement in the state of New York for bonding that state for \$80,000,000 to build country roads. This is wholly in line with a bill before the last national congress by Mr. Otter, of Virginia, for \$100,000,000 for the same purposes.

New Jersey, famous for its good roads, is naturally the state in which bicyclists thrive and wherein they secure all sorts of privileges. From Woodstown, in Salem county, comes the news that the board of education there has been compelled to build an annex to the schoolhouse for the storage of bicycles which pupils use in coming in from the country. Residents who have accommodated the children by allowing the use of their verandas for storage purposes have refused to do so any longer.

ECHOES FROM AFAR.

There are 1,860 miles of peat bogs in Ireland.

Since April 1 British public revenue has increased \$36,000,000, while expenditure as a whole has been practically unchanged.

Brazil almost equals Europe in size. Its two largest cities—Rio de Janeiro and Bahia—have to-day about 500,000 and 200,000 inhabitants respectively.

An American brewery has been established at Ghent, Belgium. The entire plant of the American brewery, with the exception of some copper vessels, has been brought from America. The nine glass-enameled steel tanks, each weighing 5,500 pounds empty and holding 135 hectoliters (3,445 gallons) when full, were likewise sent from America. The beer never comes in contact with the atmosphere. Sterilized air only is admitted, under perfect regulation, during fermentation. The yearly output will be about 300,000 gallons.

THE SUBJECTS OF THE CZAR.

St. Petersburg is shortly to have an automobile club.

In some rural parts of Russia it is still customary to have funeral repasts in the cemeteries.

The St. Petersburg police have discovered a gang of thieves recruited from young men moving in the highest circles in Russian society.

A Russian girl, Mlle. Kanyevsky, 23 years, has taken her degree as an engineer at the Paris Ecole des Ponts et Chaussees, being the first woman to pass the examination. She is a Jewess and intends to apply for a post on the Russian railroads.



L. C. BAILY.
Ex-Treasurer of the Capital Savings Bank, who must account to the Depositors.



BOOKER T. WASHINGTON
National Opposition to his Theory.



MAJ. JOHN R. LYNCH.
President of the Capital Savings Bank



SENATOR M. A. HANNA.
The next President of the United States.



O. J. RICKETTS, Esq.,
The new Forman of Printing at the Government Printing Office.

COLLEGE SLANG TERMS.

"Box"—Play the piano.
"Fired"—Expelled from college.
"Hit the mattress"—To go to bed.
"Flunk"—To fail in an examination or recitation.
"Knock off a few buds"—To drink a few glasses of liquor.
"Rushed to prof"—To make a particularly good recitation.
"Killed the exam"—To obtain a high mark in an examination.
"Knocker"—Term applied to a man whose criticisms are rather sharp.
"Grind"—A man who devotes most of his time to study. To study hard.
"Shark"—A particularly bright man, who stands high in his studies.
"To plug"—To study hard, particularly before a recitation or examination.
"How did you hit the exam?"—"How did you come out of the examination?"
"Went a fraternity"—Joined any fraternity, the name of a fraternity being given.
"Up against it"—When a man meets with a difficulty of any kind or gets into trouble.
"Bootlick"—A student who attempts by any act to gain the favor of a professor.
"On the hog"—When a man is ill or fails to do well in anything, particularly in athletics.
"Who's that with you?"—A common question asked a student when he is walking alone and meditating.—N. Y. Sun.

PERSONALITIES.

Specimens of four, five, six, seven, eight and nine-leaved clovers have been presented to Queen Alexandra by a Welsh lady.

J. Pierpont Morgan, while a student at the English high school, in Boston, took the mathematics prize for three years in succession.

Elizabeth Cady Stanton was once giving a piece of advice to a roomful of young men in a little village on the subject of matrimony. "When you marry," she said, "choose a woman with a spine and a sound set of teeth." "Goodness gracious, Mrs. Stanton," remarked one of her listeners, in alarm, "do they ever come without spines?"

The Critic publishes a skit purporting to reproduce a conversation between Andrew Carnegie and King Edward. The former confides his "rule of life" to the monarch in the following words: "It may be summed up in the phrase, 'When in doubt, found a library.' I find the rule admirable and most restful. If I receive a begging letter and don't know how to reply to it, I found a library, and when that is over the solution is simple. If I miss a train, I found a library. If dinner is late, I found a library. The other night I couldn't sleep; I got up and founded three libraries. On wet days when I can't play golf it's something fearful the number of libraries I found."

BICYCLES AND AUTOMOBILES.

Speaking of the rapidly increasing interest in motor vehicles in America, a well-known manufacturer stated recently that, while in 1899 there were only 50 machines in the country, to-day there are at least 12,000.

A pneumatic tired carriage is said to have been built in London in 1845, and a set of solid rubber tires made to order in England as long ago as 1871 is still in existence. They were something of a luxury in those days, for the makers received \$1,200 for the set.

If a bicycle is left standing for a long period, says for several weeks or months, it is wise to turn the wheels occasionally, so that the weight may not always be borne by the same part of the tire. It tends to injure the tires if the machine rests too long on one part.

A syndicate has been formed to build on Long Island a new automobile speedway, "the surface of which is to be made of steel, corrugated at the turns to prevent skidding." It is to be hoped that the projectors will not use up all their steel on the roadway, for after the accident last spring at Staten Island, where the freak machine plowed into the crowd with fatal results, the spectators may need a projectile proof bulwark between the track and their seats.

FASHION'S FANCIES.

Snowflake cloths are popular and pleasing.

Cloth figures applied to lace are very modish.

The French knot still rules the neckwear world.

Heavy black taffeta makes some novel sporting skirts.

Instep length is correct for the skirt of the walking suit.

Long-haired silk plush in white is much used for hat crowns.

It's exceedingly smart to have your lace dyed to match your dress.

Panne figures are introduced into some of the loveliest combination laces.

Thanks to the fur folk, even the supposedly cheap squirrel is now imitated.

Brown and burnt orange form one of the latest color combinations in high favor.

Fleece-line pique is exhibited in a great variety of designs in white for winter shirt waists.

Horizontal effects have almost entirely superseded up and down tuckings for fashionable skirt trimming, although the long lines of the perpendicular styles are much more becoming to short, stout women.

The Bee.

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For President in 1904, Marcus
Alonso Hanna of Ohio.

For Vice President, Timothy L.
Woodruff of New York.

The Retreating Negroes.

THE BEE is not surprised at the retreat of the negroes after the speech of Attorney James H. Hayes delivered at Lincoln Memorial Temple, January 27th. The white people of this country have a way of concerning negro manhood, especially when it is exercised against them for their brutal and heinous acts toward the negro. While Mr. Hayes was delivering his speech there was not a dissenting voice raised against it. Mr. Hayes told the truth, notwithstanding the cowardly attacks against him by political demagogues who attended the meeting and applauded his speech to echo. The negro is told that such a speech will injure the cause of the negro. Well! Can the cause of the negro be injured any more than it is now? Is he not disfranchised? Is not prevented from riding in a first class coach? Is he not barred from public places and places of amusement? Is he not told that higher education is detrimental to him and limited school terms have been inaugurated and lower grades established. What more can be done to the negro? Is one more He is lynched without a trial by jury. Can his cause be injured any more? Yet the negro is told to be careful, that his cause will be injured. Politicians, demagogues have called a meeting, the toadies have written letters, merely to carry favor with the enemies of the negroes and to receive their planets. The rights of the negro must be defended. If the shot gun or this torch becomes necessary his rights should be defended. Must he continue to remain idle and dole and allow himself to be shot down, lynched and disfranchised without a protest? Must he stand like a dumb driven cattle, and wait for the master's lash? Is not he in a similar position? His cause will be injured!! "Hayes should not have been so severe says the cringing hypocrite. It is hoped that the day will come when the colored man will have backbone enough to defend himself. Some must die so that others may live. No oppressed race of people can ever be respected by standing up with hands in pocket; and be shot down. There are some white men as well as some negroes who are anxious for this to be done, because if it is not the race will be injured. There are Judas Iscariots in all races, they never hesitate to do anything the danger of those who may be less offensive and helpless. The good is more or less betrayed. The white men may kill and lynch but the moment a negro talks of stopping him, he will injure the race.

OTHELLA'S OCCUPATION DONE.

The colored American of this country has learned some sense. Some few months ago an attempt was made by administrative powers and a few negro satellites to thrust upon the negro a leadership that would cater to the whims of the white man. This leadership was apologetic and full of toadyism. The administration gave this leadership entree to the executive mansion and have him in counsel to pass upon the character, reputation and qualification of deserving party leaders. Many a man who did not believe in the school of this

philosopher and refused to advocate his theory were *persona non grata* in the white man's body politic.

Those who attempted to thrust leadership upon the negro race without its consent, have no doubt been convinced that administrative powers, with the federal patronage in hand, cannot stay the hand of the opposition to the new apostle of toadyism. Industrial education is good, THE BEE will not deny, but when an effort is made to make it paramount and exclusive to other environments that the negro is capable of receiving, it is about time to let it be known that there is yet some manhood among those who regard official patronage an incident and not the direct object of the colored man's citizenship. THE BEE does not desire to take from any one his right and privilege to think as he pleases, but, when one endeavors to force another to do that which will be against his interest and appease the ambition of his enemies it is about time to let it be known that he has rights that the white man must respect. The American negro is against the theory of todayism, which was fully demonstrated at the Bethel Literary on last Tuesday evening when an effort was made to show the alleged philosophy in the teachings of the apologists.

The opposition to the falacy of such philosophy was unanimous and similar opposition obtains throughout the country where the negro is. THE BEE advises the administration to desist in its attempt to force such a leadership upon the negro race because, if it is not stopped, it will be resented at the polls, because "Othello's Occupation Is Gone."

THE EX-SLAVE PENSION BILL.

Senator Hanna of Ohio introduced in the Senate a bill to pension ex-slaves. There is no man in this country more advanced and honored than the distinguished Senator from Ohio. A similar bill was introduced in the House of Representatives by a democrat and many alleged negro democrats would enter a political campaign and say to certain colored voters that the republicans were opposed to the pensioning of ex-slaves.

THE BEE has always maintained that the republicans of the Senate were more favorable to the ex-slaves than the democrats. There is no disposition of the Ex-Slave Pension association to deceive any one and if THE BEE thought so no paper would expose it quicker.

NEGRO DEPORTATION.

In THE BEE this week will be seen the correspondence between attorney Thomas L. Jones of the District bar and Senator John T. Morgan of Alabama on the deportation of the negro, also the speech in reply to Senator Morgan that was delivered before the Bethel Literary society Tuesday evening Jan. 27th. The speech is caustic and logical and demonstrates ability and forethought. It should be read by all true lovers of liberty.

Eating Sugar.

From the Indianapolis, Ind., Freedman.
Booker T. Washington is letting go his thirteen-inch guns out in California. The apostle of industrialism has been hailed with deserved acclaim.

How much sugar has Booker given you? THE BEE has a dish of Crow for you, and at the proper time you may have it.

The country has repudiated Prof. Booker T. Washington.

The next President of the United States will be Marcus Alonso Hanna.

The colored citizens of this country are thoroughly convinced that they have been subsidized by false leadership.

The Bethel Literary was crowded on last Tuesday evening and the people denounced Mr. Washington.

The toadies of the wizard were outgeneraled on last Tuesday evening.

Mr. R. W. Thompson has resigned the editorship of the Straddle

back. He has at last seen convinced that all is not gold that glitters.

Major Sylvester will be supported by the people. He is entitled to more salary.

MUST THE NEGRO GO?

Continued from 1st page.

oppressed, and outraged of every foreign land. He foresaw the forcible carrying away from their native land the Negro and the long night of barbarism and slavery that awaited him in the land of his new, untried, but unwilling adoption. He saw the outcome of two civilizations one as represented by the Pilgrim Fathers who believed in universal liberty and the other by the slave holding oligarchy of the South. It is but natural to conclude that he foresaw the struggle of the colonies battling for self government and their determination to throw off the yoke of British thralldom and tyranny. In this fierce conflict to accomplish this result the Negro was to play an indispensable part. Crispus Attucks, a negro and his allies G D intended should be an irresistible public necessity to drive Great Britain to universal liberty and make possible the adoption of the Declaration of Independence, proclaiming in its provisions universal liberty and equality of all mankind before the law.

He foresaw the twenty-nine slaves landed at Jamestown in 1620, and sold into abject slavery, grow to four millions in numbers. He knew of the slave pen, the lash, the murders, the auction blocks, and the brutal tearing away from the breast of mothers their infant children and sold into bondage.

He saw the butchery of separation of husband and wife and the final culmination of an institution of slavery which has for 250 years been a stench in his nostrils. Statesmen spoke, the christian church prayed and the great advocate of justice and humanity sought to abolish the slave oligarchy without resort to the sword and canon; but the distinguished Senator and his southern allies refused to listen to the voice of justice and reason, then war was declared between the North and South.

The Negro was then a slave, without a home, without a government, but, in the fierce conflict for the salvation of the Union he was finally ushered into battle. Day by day news came from the field of conflict that treason and rebellion were triumphing over the forces of the Government and the advocates of an indestructible Union. Lincoln hesitated, statesmen became dismayed; it was then that God and fate decreed that the Negroes were an irresistible public necessity to save the Union, to destroy the institution of slavery, and to plant the flag of the Union and victory over the crumbling ramparts of the Southern Confederacy. Talk about there must be an eventual separation of the whites and the blacks of this country on the ground of an irresistible public necessity—The people of this country would be branded everywhere as a nation of ingrates and reprobates, were they in sincerity to advocate a movement either for the peaceful or forcible separation or deportation of the Negroes from this country, and leave behind the very enemies who sought the destruction of this Government on a hundred battlefields of the Republic, and who even now refuse to respect national authority and by their treatment of the few Negroes holding Federal positions in the South, show that at the slightest opportunity and upon the most flimsy pretext would repeat the lesson of 1861.

Thus the Senator continues to shoulder out the African-American from his native land, and appeals to "Public Necessity."

"Oh Liberty, where is thy virtue; Oh Justice where is thy throne." And to encourage the black man in his presumptive desire for emigration or separation, as he calls, the scheme of exile, he stops to give us a final send off and tell us that—

"The Indians who were once the occupants of all our present domain have been separated from the whites, that it has required compulsion to accomplish this result, and that the separation will come at some future time." Of course the ten millions of Indians that once occupied North America have been "separated" and expelled from the lands and homes of their ancestors by the bullet of the white man. And that is the final solution of the "Negro Question" in the mind of the Southern Senator.

God made the globe for all creatures alike; the white, black, red and yellow man, sharing in what nature has spread out for all, in her vast dominions of river, lake, land and sea.

The so-called civilized white man has never hesitated to enslave or destroy any other race for his own selfish purposes, and his whole history for 6,000 years has been one of rapine, robbery and murder, more heartless than the tigers of the jungle in crushing and devouring weak humanity.

The Plebeian of Rome, the Helots of Greece, the Jews of Spain, the Peasants of Ireland, the Serfs of Russia, the Fellows of India and Egypt, and the Negroes of America have each suffered the tortures of poverty, slavery, exile and death at the hands of the Caucasian tyrants.

If the settlement of the Negro question can only be found in special legislation, because of color and rapid population, the suggestion of the Senator should include the red shirters and the heels of North Carolina, the lynchers and murderers, and the thieves who have stolen from the Negro the right of franchise in Alabama; the Crackers of Georgia; the Clay eaters of South Carolina, the Sand hillers, and Pine rooters of Mississippi, the Yahoos of Arkansas, the Hungarians, the white mill and mine slaves of Massachusetts and the black Jews of New York.

The Senator seems to forget that this is a free country, and that when he talks and acts for another, it is slavery, when a man talks and acts for himself it is freedom. He may be a "stern statesman" but he is certainly "side wheeler," or he would not legislate or favor a policy of racial separation that was not general

in its provisions and constitutional in its fabric.

The last three amendments to the Constitution of the United States guarantee freedom, civil rights and franchise to the Negro.

The Thirteenth Amendment declares that: Neither slavery nor involuntary servitude, except as a punishment for crime, whereof the party shall have been duly convicted, shall exist within the United States, or any place subject to their jurisdiction.

The Fourteenth Amendment declares that: "No State shall make or enforce any law which shall abridge the privileges or immunities of citizens of the United States, nor shall any State deprive any person of life, liberty or property without due process of law, nor deny to any person within the jurisdiction the equal protection of the laws."

The Fifteenth Amendment declares that: "The right of citizens of the United States to vote shall not be denied or abridged by the United States or by any State on account of race, color or previous condition of servitude," and yet while Congress has enacted laws to carry out these constitutional provisions, they have never been practically enforced, but are to day trampled and spit upon by the local laws of fifteen States of this nation. Even the United States cannot or will not protect its own officers in the States that rebelled against its authority, as is to day seen by the persecution of Postmaster Vick, of North Carolina, and Postmistress Cox, of Indiana, Miss. If President Roosevelt has the courage to enforce the United States laws for the protection of the black man in the South, he will be the first man in the Executive Chair who dared to do right and execute the laws at all hazards. Grant, Hays, Garfield, Arthur, Harrison, Cleveland and McKinley were unwilling or refused to enforce the constitutional amendments and laws adopted and enacted for the freedom, franchise and protection of the Negro, and now over a third of this Nation the rights of citizens are abridged—State rights triumphant and national rights defeated.

Oh, shade of the mighty Lincoln look down upon the trimming, vacillating politicians of to-day, who, for dimes and dollars, pounds and power have eliminated the essence of the Declaration of Independence, your Emancipation Proclamation and your force of the Constitutional Amendments, adopted for the freedom and franchise of the bondsmen. Rather than submit to the deportation of the black citizens of the United States, I would prefer to a general "round up" of the ten millions; and in this so-called Christian era let the ruling, robbing white man drive the whole Negro race into the Gulf of Mexico, to be lost in the hospitable embrace of the old ocean, for more friendly and just than the lash, knife and bullet of the corrupt Caucasian. While ignorance and poverty may not be statutory crimes, I can tell you my brothers that a man without knowledge and cash is more helpless than a man without arms, and the government courts and Cabinets of the world to-day, pay tribute to the millionaires wealth and glittering gold, instead of protecting the human rights and the liberty of the people.

"For gold a jury clears a thief
And grants to crime a quick relief,
For gold the judge upon the bench
Will free a villain or a wench,
While justice still is bought and sold
Around this world with shining gold."

Put land under thy feet, gold in thy purse and knowledge in thy head, and the cunning, crawling politicians of today, in and out of Congress will ponder at the shrine of thy prosperity.

There is no royal road to knowledge and no color line in the dark-bruited vale of ignorance. Poetry, music, painting, sculpture and science lure us on by their glowing torch to the mountain top of wisdom and prosperity, throwing a living light over the brier highway of life and casting a mystic radiance over the gloom of the grave. If the Congress of the United States will pass a law granting sixty acres of land and \$500 in gold to any male citizen, twenty-one years of age, a white or black, who migrates voluntarily to its new possessions, then I will join hands with the illustrious Senator and his compers, and no doubt many of my race will be glad to get rid of sardonic society that now tolerate or torture us on account of our color, which was forced upon us by the Creator, and not an act of our own volition.

We were not consulted as to the color or bedaubed upon this so-called image of God. We had no choice in our decoration or brain power. Why should we leave the homes of our ancestors and become exiles at the dictation of our late slave masters, and who have lived off our sweat and labor for nearly three hundred years?

We are native to the manor born And labor day and night and morn,
And for this nation lost our blood
Upon battlefields and raging flood,
And here we mean to live and stay
Until our latest dying day.

Unlike the Indian race who preferred death to slavery, admirable traits, we are naturally a mild, peaceful and home-loving people, cutting the forests, tilling the fields and fishing the rivers and oceans for food, and the very corn and cotton that fill the body and cover the backs of mankind to-day is the product of our poorly paid toil and incessant struggles for life going to the fields at the earliest rays of the dawn and only resting when the lingering sunbeams of evening usher in the shades of night.

During the rebellion of 1861 to '65 the colored race showed to the families of their masters the most faithful affection, for, while the slave oligarchy were fighting on the field of battle to tighten the chains of slavery, my people cultivated their corn and cotton fields to keep their women and children from starving and freezing. The cotton my race produced paid for the blockade runners supply of munitions of war for the Confederacy. There is not in history another such example of fealty to home and duty as that shown by the plantation slaves during the great American rebellion. And now poverty and deprivation is the white man's gratitude for all the kindness and labor we have wasted on so-called "gentlemen and ladies."

Seventy-five per cent. of the real labor of fifteen States of this Union is to-day performed by the blackman, and from the laurel vales of Virginia to the reefs of Florida, or to the lagoons of Louisiana, and the cattle, cotton and oil fields of Texas, the larist, plow, hoe, drill and ax of the Negro sound in the course of National prosperity.

Over these vales, hills, plains and mountains, the graves of our ancestors blooming with wild flowers are testimonials of our hope, faith and labor for this great Republic.

The little log cabin in the edge of the woods, the stick chimney, the chatter of the squirrel, the shrill notes of the red and bob white, the caw of the vagrant crow and the lean of the sucker and bass in the sunshine are as dear to us as the loftiest mansions and daring sports of the white man. Then why ask us to turn our back on the crumbling homes of our sires, the streams, fields and hills we love so well to become wanderers over the face of the earth. Ishmaelites in a world over the face of the earth. The colored man loves life, love and beauty. "The colored man loves his 'homestead'" and even in his mournful surroundings, and should he be forced by tyrant laws to leave his native land, he could well exclaim in the language of a noted poet:

"Here my mother and father sleep side by side,
In a nook on the top of the hill
Where my heart was as light as the foam on the tide
When I sauntered about the old well
That stood on the banks of the brook down the lane
Where it rumbled in musical flow
But, alas, I shall never play there again
As I played in the sweet long ago,
Farewell to the scenes and the friends that I knew
In the morning of life bright and fair,
My heart shall forever come with you
And my spirit shall ever be there."

Lincoln's proclamation broke the back of the rebellion, and the Morgans, Tillmans, Estes and Blackburns have never forgiven the grand old martyr for wiping slavery out of the Republic with a stroke of his patriotic pen and the thrust of his gleaming bayonet. But in the language of a noted orator: "The thundering tones of the proclamation shall nevertheless go sounding down the ages, and the lightning flash of each sentence will eradicate the rugged rock of the human race and light up the darkest books of monarchy. The memory of Lincoln will live as long as human hearts pulsate with the love of liberty."

The Negro of this Republic deserves and demands equal justice before the law, and considering the long night of his cruel bondage, it is remarkable how far he has advanced in a single generation in moving up the mountain top of education and prosperity. The Negro has never asked for social equality, but all things being equal where a colored man has the decency and knowledge of his white fellow citizen he should have a share in the responsibility of government, in City, County, State and Nation. Taxation without representation we know is tyranny, and although this country contains seventy millions of whites and ten millions of blacks, there are not ten prominent colored men holding office under the national administration. One noted brainy colored man to a million. Another sample of the white man's gratitude and justice. The Government through the instrumentality of the great Republican party gave freedom and the right of franchise to the colored man as a logical sequence of the rebellion, knowing that he could not maintain his liberty without the power of the ballot.

You might as well throw a man into the ocean with his hands and feet tied and expect him to swim as to ask him to climb the mountain of progress and prosperity without the shield and protection of the franchise. It is the greatest power in the Republic, for although a man may be poor in bullion and brain, if he has the right to vote at local and national elections, he still remains a freeman, and compels candidates for office to solicit his periodical support, and on his single vote the destiny of a State or Nation is often molded into administrative power. The Democratic party has never initiated or adopted any measure for the liberty, education and prosperity of the black man, and modern democrats are the natural enemies of our race, bearing us as much love as the proverbial cat has for a rat, the tiger for the deer, and the lion for the bullock.

If the Republican party has not always been able to carry into effect the three Constitutional amendments for the freedom and uplifting of the Negro, what can we expect from our late masters who nurse the iron scars defeat and the files of fate.

The black man is a fool or a fraud or both, who expects any official or material favors from the Democratic party, and everybody outside of an idiot or a lunatic asylum knows that the political privileges that we enjoy to-day were given us through the generosity and justice of the great Republican party. And we would be dastardly ingrates not to support the men and measures of the progressive party that has constantly endeavored to advance our mental and material welfare. Prejudice, hate, mob law, robbery, expulsion and murder are dealt out to our race in every Southern State, and there is not a week or month in the year but that the wail and death cry of the Negro is borne on every breeze that wafts its way from the sunny South. Deportation will not cure the ills we suffer. Justice and truth alone can mend the broken promises, and brighten hopes we have so patiently endured at the rough and bloody hands of the Southern white man who, to-day in defiance of the constitution and law laughs in his sleeve at the abortive effort of the government at Washington to check or control him in his mad career of persecution and injustice. A savage by nature and a tyrant by art.

But my brothers let us gird up our loins for the future; extract knowledge from the garnered wisdom of the ages, build up men and happy homes in this Republic for our children, and then with energy, honesty and economy we shall have implicit faith in freedom, and our God, knowing full well that—

"Freedom's battle once begun,
Requented by bleeding sire to son,
Though baffled oft, is ever won!"

Chloroform and Gaslight.

In general the profession in this country is united in the belief that ether is a much more satisfactory anesthetic than chloroform. A not inconsiderable number, however, prefer chloroform, particularly under special circumstances, and some operators who have no well-equipped clinics at their command tend to use chloroform when working by artificial light, and particularly in ill-equipped houses. It is, however, known by most pharmacologists and by many others that chloroform has dangers when used by artificial light, but this fact is by no means generally recognized. Persons have been killed by the decomposition of chloroform by gas light. It has been attempted to overcome the danger of the production of this form of poisoning by placing soda or borax solution of milk of lime in the operating room, but these methods have been shown to be wholly insufficient.—Philadelphia Medical Journal.

Defenseless.

"Come on, Mrs. Gabb, and go shopping with me."
"No, really, dear, my gums are so sore I can't open my mouth."
"Does that prevent you going?"
"Yes; there is no pleasure in shopping unless you can give the shopgirls a piece of your mind occasionally."
Chicago Daily News.

CLEANED IN FOREIGN FIELDS.

Hong-Kong is to be presented with the first statue raised in honor of the prince of Wales.

Portable houses are in great demand in Cape Colony because of the destruction caused by the war.

Switzerland is issuing 700,000 new 20-franc pieces. This makes the amount of Swiss gold in circulation nearly \$23,000,000.

Several thousand employes have been discharged from British shipyards within two months. There is less building than there has been at any time since 1897.

At a technological school at Charlottenburg, Berlin, Prof. Jurisch will deliver this winter a whole series of lectures on Luftrecht—"The Right to Air." He will discuss smoke, gases, dust, disease germs and other impurities that poison the air we breathe.

Expert testimony before the parliamentary committee investigating the deep tube railway schemes in London, in which Yerkes and Morgan are interested, show that the cost of excavation will be \$650 per yard at the stations and \$240 per yard for the rest of the line. The average depth of the line is to be 60 feet.

Geneva has granted permission to a number of Spanish literary and political men to erect a monument in that city to Michael Serretus, the Spanish theologian, who was burnt as a Unitarian heretic by order of the magistrates of Geneva at the instigation of John Calvin. The monument is to be unveiled next October on the three hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the burning.

POINTS ABOUT PEOPLE.

The German painter, Herr Max Rabes, was present at the opening of the great dam of Assouan, which will form the subject of a great picture by him.

Frederick P. Hale, the mining engineer, who has recently returned from South Africa, declared in New York that no section of the globe would develop so rapidly relatively in the next five years as South Africa.

Dr. S. A. Knopf, of New York, one of the leading American authorities on tuberculosis, makes the somewhat startling announcement that he considers certain conditions in the business offices and homes of the wealthy as being quite as bad as those found in tenements. Dr. Knopf's essay on "Tuberculosis as a Disease of the Masses" was awarded first prize at the international medical congress in Berlin, and has been translated into many languages.

Samuel Timmins, who died recently at his home near Birmingham, England, at the age of 76, was an eminent Shakespearean scholar and a man of wide culture. He was associated with the late George Dawson and others in a movement which gave a great impetus to the intellectual life of Birmingham two generations ago. The establishment of local libraries received great assistance from the movement, the most notable result in this direction being the formation of the great collection of Shakespearean literature in connection with the Central free library. Many of the educational institutions of Birmingham derived their inspiration from Mr. Timmins.

FOREIGN NOTES OF INTEREST.

Clocks have been placed in all the electric cars in Dresden.

Arrangements are being made to erect a Shakespeare memorial in Germany.

King Edward has conferred the title of lord mayor on the mayors of Melbourne and Sydney, in Australia.

A steamer has been launched on the upper Zambesi river, above the Victoria falls. It is called the Livingston.

Big prices were obtained for Chodowiecki's tiny engravings in Leipzig recently, 300, 400 and 500 marks being paid for single pictures.

By order of the kaiser, German officers attending any of the royal theaters in Berlin must now take their seats before the overture begins.

Mrs. Nathaniel Wright, of Boston, England, is 100 years of age, has never employed a doctor or taken medicine, does not smoke and does not drink.

Cassius, after the battle of Philippi, killed himself and was buried in the island of Thasos. A sarcophagus, which is believed to hold his remains has been recently discovered there.

Twelve couples recently celebrated their golden wedding together at Novi Vinodol, in Croatia. Fifty years ago 24 couples were married at the same time, and in the case of half of these both husband and wife are still living.

THE ANIMAL KINGDOM.

The raccoon has the peculiar habit of plunging its food into water before eating it.

Cats and other beasts of prey reflect 50 times as much light from their eyes as human beings.

Garrish, sunfish, basking sharks and dolphins all have the habit of swimming with their eyes above the surface of the water.

The vicacha of the South American pampas has exactly the same trick of collecting bright objects that we know so well in the magpie. The vicacha is a badger-like animal.

It has often been attempted to blind bats by tying a bandage over their eyes, but this does not prevent them from flying about a closed room as well as if they saw and avoiding all obstacles, such as stretched strings, crossing each other in all directions.

Bishop Alexander Walters is in the city.

Prof. Ferris, of Boston, Mass., will leave the city today.

Prof. Booker T. Washington was in the city the last part of the week.

Editor Sharp and wife, of Denver, Colo., left the city Saturday for the east.

Mr. Frank Davis has had his boy child returned to him by the court.

Mrs. Fannie Mitchell has moved into her new house 1335 V street N. W.

Mrs. Sarah Pleasant is sick at her home on 4th street.

Miss Mattie E. Bowen is one of the most successful speakers in the city.

Prof. Stanford will visit Atlanta, Ga., next month.

The Girls' "Sec-to-no" Musical Club

The Girls' "Sec-to-no" Musical Club met as usual Saturday afternoon at the residence of Mrs. A. V. Chase. The program was a good one and each participant did her part creditably. Vocal solos were rendered by Misses Louise Clark, Geneva Keating, Beatrice DeLong and Rowena Lemos. Misses Pearl Lewis, Clarice Jones and Ruth Weatherless, each played a march. Piano Solos, "Etude" and "Celebrated Witch's Dance" were played by Miss Beatrice L. Chase. Instrumental duette, "Fl. e. Balls," Misses Beatrice Patten and Beatrice Chase. Mr. Martin R. Powell and Mr. John W. Clark attended the meeting. Mr. Clark rendered two solos and gave the Club the benefit of his interpretation. Mr. Powell gave the Club a few moments talk, and seemed pleased with what he saw and heard.

Mr. Clark is the brother of Miss Louise Clark who is one of the members of the "Sec-to-no" Club.

Wax in Tree Surgery.

A new and important use for refined paraffine wax seems to have been discovered by a man living near Lancaster, O. He had two trees which were badly damaged by a storm, one being a maple and the other an apple tree. In each case, a large limb was broken down from the trunk, but still attached to it. The limbs were propped up and fastened securely with straps, very much as a broken leg might be fastened with splints, and then melted refined wax was poured into and over all the cracks. The "surgical operation" was entirely successful. The paraffine prevented the escape of the sap, kept out the moisture which would have rotted the trees, and prevented the depredations of insects.—Success.

A Long Way from the Finish.

The Cape-to-Cairo railway would be 8,700 miles long in a direct line between Cape Town and Cairo. At the present time the rails are laid to within 200 miles of the Zambesi, or about 1,500 miles from Cape Town, and there is now a railway from Cairo to the junction of the blue and white Nile, or 1,400 miles from Cairo. It is thus seen that a line 2,800 miles long must yet be built to connect these terminal systems. The Uganda railway is built, connecting the port of Mombasa, on the Pacific ocean, with Port Florence, on Lake Nyanza; the length of the line is 500 miles. The Bulawayo-Beira railway connects the system with the ocean at the last mentioned port. At Bulawayo the line is 4,469 feet above sea level.

A Case of Telepathy.

A curious case of telepathy is reported from Athens. M. Lazare Lyrites, a Greek sculptor, was quietly talking to his wife, when suddenly he became greatly excited and began uttering incomprehensible phrases. When his excitement had subsided somewhat he told his wife that he had heard a voice saying that his brother's wife was dead. The sculptor and his wife noted the date and hour of this strange occurrence, and some days later a letter was received announcing that the lady in question had died exactly at this time at a place 600 miles distant.—London News.

Abode of Eolus.

From the Lipari islands of mythology, the abode of Eolus, the ruler of the winds, and the scene of his meeting with Ulysses, to the Lipari island of to-day, is a very far cry indeed. There are no hotels, and the islands are almost unknown to tourists, while the 13,000 inhabitants are almost in a state of primitive and patriarchal simplicity. They tender their services voluntarily as guides and refuse payment, regarding all visitors as their guests. The donkey is the only means of locomotion. Horses are unknown in the islands.—London Mail.

He Knew.

Teacher (to class in geography)—And who knows what the people who live in Turkey are called?

Class (unanimously)—Turks!

Teacher—Right. Now who can tell me what those living in Austria are called?

Little Boy—Please, mum, I know. Striches!—Troy Budget.

A Slight Difference.

"Of course, it won't go any further," promised Mrs. Black, when a secret had been confided to her keeping. "What I heard just goes in one ear and out the other."

"No, it don't!" cautioned her bosom friend. "It often goes in one ear and out your mouth."—Woman's Home Companion.

The Son's Choice.

Son of the House—Won't you sing something, Miss Muriel?

Miss M.—Oh, I daren't after such good music as we have been listening to.

"But I'd rather listen to your singing than to any amount of good music."—London Punch.

Attractive Ways of Dressing the Hair



N DAYS of yore Dame Fashion's dictates were followed carefully in the arranging of the hair, with but little regard as to the effect upon the individual. But the modern woman cares but little what Dame Fashion says upon this important subject, and proceeds to arrange her coiffure in the manner best suited to her individual style of beauty, or to help out a plain face.

There are so many varieties of faces, and so many different shapes of heads and styles of beauty that to attempt to describe a mode for each would involve one in an endless task, and one that when completed would be unsatisfactory to the great majority for whom the task was undertaken. It must necessarily remain with the individual to determine what best suits her, and but a few suggestions may be given here together with the illustrations. A talented and authoritative writer on this subject recently said:

"Just putting a mite of willful hair this way or that, just raising or lowering the site of the coil, making it long or short, tight or loose, wreathing the face with fluffiness, or allowing the features to stand out in unrelieved beauty—they need to be beautiful to let them do so—massing the hair upon the brow or drawing it high above or coqueting with it in whimsical fashion in any of the numberless betwixt and between degrees; each has its value in determining the effect of the whole."

Dainty Models in Tea Gowns

Many Pretty Fancies That Are in Vogue This Winter.

Empire tea gowns are the vogue of the season in negligee. And there is no just reason why they should not be for they are the most beautiful of all the many forms of house gowns, and especially when worn with the attractive lace trimmed skirts of which we see many. In the empire model the portion below the yoke falls in accordion plaits, or gathers, inset all around with lace insertions or elaborately embroidered. In length it usually comes to just below the waist line, but it varies according to the style of figure. Then there are the half fitting tea jacket, and the short, close-fitting one which in velvet and velveteen is a most useful garment. The back is the only part fitted closely, as the fronts fall half loose, and it shows a decided basque frill at the back and sides. Narrow insertions of lace stripe this jacket in vertical lines all around. Or it may be made of tucked crepe de chine like the model shown, and striped around with lace insertion. Velvet ribbon is threaded through

Straight back from the forehead, with just a lock brought regularly down in dashing piquancy, is becoming to the maiden of lofty brow and reasonably regular features.

A high big tuft, extending the length of the top of the head, with puffs to either side, is liked for a large and somewhat short face. Picturesqueness is to be had for the small featured woman by putting the coil high and letting the hair fall in a low pompadour almost to the eyes.

Irregularity of features is often corrected by somewhat high hair-dressing with a dip more or less marked, extending onto the forehead. By making the dip the right length and arranging the hair on either side with proper fullness rare effects can be brought out.

Large features usually require a softening frame of hair about the face. How full and how low depends upon the contours. A large brow is effectively decorated with a curl or with short locks on either side.

When a plain part is not becoming the effect may be soothed by a soft waving or fluffy puffed design. A part with the side hair well thrown out by "roughing it" and the coil put on the top well to the fore suits the round visage.

The ear hidden with a soft large pompadour extending like a halo about the face is youthful and pretty for the medium face. For each side of the coil to have some finishing touch of its own is a late fancy for the elaborate coils.

chiffon, and pretty dainty little models are carried out in the washable chiffons with lace trimming. One model in white China silk has a full back half fitted to the figure with rows of shirring at the belt line in the back. The fronts are in saque form, edged with lace, falling at either side of a blouse vest of chiffon.

The picturesque sleeves worn now help out the elegance of the tea jacket



immensely, and the draperies may be as long and flowing as you like. Bruges lace is very much used for trimming of all sorts of negligee garments as well as underwear, and the prettiest lace jackets are made of the light fine laces, such as Alencon, Brussels and French point.

The neck may have a round collar of lace or plaited mull with rows of black baby ribbon on the edge, fastened at the bust with a rosette and loops of ribbon. The sleeves, in a big puff below the elbow, should have a turn-back cuff to match the collar.

Industrious Indiana Dog.

Dispatches from Wabash, Ind., state that a corn husking dog is the latest novelty on the banks of the Wabash. This industrious and intelligent canine is the property of Jacob Diefenbaugh, who lives on the Stephens farm, near Andrews. It is a nine-months-old pup, who watched Mr. Diefenbaugh husk corn one day recently and then went in on his own hook tearing the husks from the ears with more celerity than the average farm hand. He wasn't careful in piling the corn and the husks, but he stripped the husks clean. The next day he followed Diefenbaugh and his man to the field and did several hours of efficient work. The dog apparently was delighted with his work.

over the insertion in front, at the back, and on the sleeves, ending in loops and ends.

Crepe de chine is a popular material for these little garments made in any style and any color. China silk or any of the soft, thin silks and veilings are used, while charming little breakfast jackets are made of French flannel.

Some of the more dressy models are made entirely of Alencon lace over

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Ladies' 14k, Solid Gold Watches, \$20; sold elsewhere; \$25
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Ladies' Genuine Diamond Rings, \$5 up to \$100; all of them gems.
Ladies' Solid Gold Lorgnettes, \$7 up to \$16; all the latest styles.
Ladies' Solid Gold Brooches, \$2.50 up to \$25.
Gents' Solid Gold Dumb-bell Sleeve buttons, \$3.50; a useful present.
Gents' 14k. Gold-filled Chains, \$2.00 warranted for five years' wear.
Gents' Diamond Sleeve Buttons, \$5 up; a little gem in each button.
Gents' Diamond Studs, \$7.50 up.
Gents' Solid Gold Rings, with genuine stones, from \$4 up.
Solid Silver Thimbles, 25c.
Solid Silver Teaspoons, from \$4.00 half dozen up.
Ladies' Silver Watches, \$4 and \$5

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COMMERCIAL PROFESSIONS.

Men of Money Who Labor to Turn Their Business Into Institutions of Usefulness.

The truth is, we hear too much about the commercialism of the professions. There are men who vulgarize them all, no doubt, and who sell their craft-right for a mess of millions, for there have always been such men, says World's Work. But there is another tendency of our time that is far stronger than the tendency to get wealth; it is the tendency to establish, to build, and to maintain institutions—institutions of any useful and honorable kind. Men give themselves in the most unselfish way to build up colleges and universities, hospitals, museums, clubs, associations for the advancement of trades and professions, libraries—there is no end of the list. Men labor to turn their business into institutions. Many founders of great commercial houses work for their honorable perpetuity.

Many manufacturers plan their factories so as to give them an institutional character and value. The naturally conservative tendency of an active people is toward institution building. Strong men in almost every department of work show such a tendency, often as a dominant trait of character, and this is a stronger motive than the mere wish to be rich. The rich man who stands alone, who has not established something, who is not identified with some great institution, commercial or public, is not envied. He is more likely to be pitied.

PERILS OF THE TRAPPERS.

How the Famous Scott and Many Others Went to Their Deaths on the Platte River.

In the United States the free hunters approach the mountains by three main routes. It was coming down the Platte that poor Scott's canoe was overturned, his powder lost and his rifle rendered useless, relates Outing. Game had retreated to the mountains with spring's advance. Berries were not ripe by the time trappers were descending with their winter's hunt. Scott and his famishing men could not find edible roots. Each day Scott weakened. There was no food. Finally Scott had strength to go no further. His men had found tracks of some other hunting party far to the fore. They thought that in any case he could not live. What ought they to do? Hang back and starve with him, or hasten forward while they had strength to the party whose tracks they had espied. On pretense of seeking roots, they deserted the helpless man. The next spring when these same hunters went up the Platte they found the skeleton of poor Scott 60 miles from the place where they had left him. The terror that spurred the emaciated man to drag himself all this weary distance can barely be conceived; but such were the fearful odds taken by every free trapper who went up the Platte, across the parched plains or to the headwaters of the Missouri.

VENEZUELA IS DECAYING.

German Traveler States That Mixed Negroes and Indians Are Getting an Upper Hand.

Dr. Passarge, the noted traveler, who has just returned from Venezuela, says, according to a Berlin report:

"President Castro is a full-blooded Indian and an energetic man without political wisdom. He rose suddenly from magistrate of a remote village at the foot of the Andes to the presidency, and his rapid rise made him overconfident.

"The present situation is due to two facts: Germany suddenly suspended the pressure of the early part of the war, which diminished the respect in which she was held by President Castro; secondly, the attitude of the officials of the great Venezuelan railroad toward President Castro. Germany's first principle must be not to meddle in the internal affairs of Venezuela. But the railroad officials forgot this."

Dr. Passarge describes the state as drifting to certain decay and as following a steadily downward course since Gen. Blanco's presidency. The color question plays an important role in political tendencies. The mixed negroes and Indians, etc., are getting an upper hand in society and politics.

WHERE DWARFS ARE MADE.

Children in Madras Stunted and Distorted for the Purpose of Putting Them Out to Beg.

Some interest has of late been aroused in Madras by the exhibition of two dwarfs who are alleged to be over 50 years of age, and are brother and sister. These beings are not only small but distorted. It is believed that dwarfs are "manufactured" in India. There is a practice extant in the Punjab of elongating infants' heads so as to render them out of all proportion to the body. The effect of compression on the brain renders the victims idiotic, says the London Express.

They are sent around to beg, and in their peregrinations visit the Madras and Bombay presidencies. An instinct akin to that of an animal, however, still lives in the distorted beings, and invariably brings them back to their masters. They are known as "Shah Shuja's mice," from the name of the temple where they are manufactured. The children, it is stated, are vowed to the temple by fanatical women.

RED, BLACK OR BLONDE.

Dark-Haired Children Have the Most Imagination, But Red-Headed Get the Good Marks.

Some curious statistics relating to hair have been collected by the school authorities at Lille. It is found that auburn-haired boys are generally at the head of the recitation classes, and blonde girls come out highest as arithmeticians. But in composition they are nowhere, says the London Express.

The dark-haired children of both sexes have the quality of imagination, and in their compositions know how not to fatigue the attention, and as compared to the auburn and blonde are born stylists.

I dare say the auburn boys and blonde lasses in the Lille elementary schools are of Flemish—that is to say, phlegmatic—race. Their brains do not grow at once congested when they stand up to recite, and for that reason they keep the mastery of the vocal organs. In short, they continue to know what they are about. The dark children are probably of Celtic—that is to say, Gallic—origin. The blood comes with a rush to their brains, and they grow confused, splutter and break down. If they could only be taught to remain silent for a few moments they would be all the better for this rush, as the confusion would have passed away, leaving only stimulated mental organs.

Finally, on the subject of hair, says a writer in Truth, I am sorry to say that the red-headed boys and girls in the Lille schools are at the bottom in everything, save in good conduct, marks. Nor are they remarkable for good health. The dark boys behave better than the auburn or the fair, and are more sensitive to praise or blame.

CAMEL A CURIOSITY.

One with Two Humps Creates a Sensation Among the People of Cairo, Egypt.

One would hardly expect to hear of a camel being an object of public attraction in Egypt. That such is the case, however, is vouched for by the Egyptian Gazette. "The ship of the desert," or the one-humped dromedary, is very common in the streets of Cairo and other parts of the Nile country, but when the zoological garden at Ghizeh secured a specimen of the two-humped Bactrian camel there was indeed a sensation.

The double-decked ship of the desert was the most interesting animal in the menagerie to the native Egyptian who had been familiar all his life with the one-humped variety. Strange as it may seem, this particular specimen was bred and secured from the Rotterdam zoological gardens, where the well-known Swiss naturalist, Dr. Buettikofer, is rearing the species with success.

What the dromedary is to Sahara's parched sands, says the Philadelphia Record, the Bactrian camel is to the dreary stretches of Asia. As the dromedary may be likened to the swift and safe passenger ship, so may the patient Bactrian beast be referred to as the slower but all the more important deeply laden merchantman, for centuries on centuries, generation after generation, these patient creatures have been transporting the wealth of China, farther India and the orient generally to Russia and thence throughout the occident.

ENGLAND'S GREAT BACHELORS.

Four Leading Men of the British Kingdom Are Unmarried at Middle Age.

This is the age of bachelors in England. The women are discussing with keen interest the fact that four of their great men are unmarried. Arthur Balfour is a bachelor, and indeed the first bachelor to become premier since the time of William Pitt.

Lord Kitchener, England's most notable soldier, and Lord Milner, her most prominent administrator, are both unmarried.

Completing the notable four is the bishop of London, who is not far from being the most prominent man in the church.

The men on the other side, says the Philadelphia North American, are declaring that France "has long been cursed with petticoat influence in politics, and England has had some experience of the plague of women behind the scenes at the war office." They believe that "the triumph of the four great bachelors points to a quiet and effective revolt of man."

Egyptian Papyrus.

The National museum at Washington helps with funds to support the explorations in Egypt which Dr. Flinders Petrie, the great Egyptologist, is making. As its share of this year's finds it has just received ten papyrus manuscripts, dating from about the birth of Christ. They are mostly bills of lading for camel caravans, receipts for goods, etc.

Industrious Indians.

Col. R. H. Pratt, head of the government Indian school at Carlisle, Pa., reports that the enrollment of Indian students there this year has reached the high-water mark of 1,073. The students are encouraged to earn money by hiring out during vacation, and they made nearly \$32,400 that way last year.

Electrical Power Carried Far.

The problem of the conveyance of electrical power is no barrier to the California electrician. San Jose has just been equipped with a system of electric lighting the current for which is carried for a distance of 173 miles, from a point in the heart of the Sierra Nevada mountains.

Greatest CHANCE To Buy Clothing

NO Ifs nor Ands, no Whys nor Wherefores just one of the biggest Drops in the price of clothing ever known at this season of the year and this is given over to the telling of what we are going to do, rather than why we can do it.

Men's Suits \$5.48

Several Styles of cheviot and cassimere a variety of patterns well made, and perfect in fit in every way a first class Business Suit.

Men's Suits \$8.50

About twenty styles of high grade wool chevots and worsteds also plain blue and black worth to and \$12.

Men's Suits \$10.00

Made of high grade velour chevots and worsted perfect in every detail of workmanship, not a suit worth less than \$15.00.

Men's Overcoats \$6.98, \$10.00

Elegant quality Oxford gray, also blue and black kersey. Some are made with raw edges and lapped seams lined with heavy farmers satin and silk velvet collars.

Young Men's Overcoats \$3.98—\$8.50

Oxford gray, Melton, Kersey, will give thorough satisfaction and would sell easily at \$6.00 and \$10.00.

Suits for Young Men from 14 to 19 years. Strictly all wool well made and lined, thirty styles to choose from.

MEN'S TROUSERS \$2 AND \$2.50

One of the greatest values ever offered, wool cheviot and cassimere trousers in stripes checks and plaids, made well and fit well, not a pair worth less than \$3.00 and some worth \$4.00.

Boys' all wool suits \$2.00

Strictly all wool with double breasted jackets taped seams 7 to 15 years not the suit that is usually sold for this price, but a suit that more often sells for \$2.50 and \$3.00.

Boys Overcoats \$2.00---\$2.98

The popular garments for Boys of all ages, this season's newest shades of covert cloth Oxford grays well made and trimmed and properly cut.

An elegant assortment of Boy's Blouse Suits 3 to 10 years in large variety of neat checks plaids and plain blues, every suit is well made and will give good wear. Not a suit in this lot worth less than \$2.50 during this sale only. **\$1.69**

Men's Merino Underwear 29c.

Men's \$2.00 Hats in all the new Styles \$1.39

Every dollar you spend here during this Sale will have the force of two—and then if you are in any way dissatisfied with your purchase you money will be refunded for the asking.

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*10.00 a. m. *4.15 p. m. *12.10 night.

PITTSBURGH AND CLEVELAND *10.50 a. m.

*8.45 a. m. and *1.00 night.

COLUMBUS AND WHEELING *6.50 p. m.

WINCHESTER *8.35 a. m. *4.15 and *7.30 p. m.

LURAY, *4.15 p. m.

ANNAPOLIS, *7.30, *8.30, *11.50 a. m.

*4.30, *5.25, p. m.

FREDERICK, *8.35, *9.00, *10.50 a. m. *5.15

*4.30, *5.30 p. m.

HAGER TOWN, *10.00 a. m. and *7.30 p. m.

BOYD and way points, *8.15, *9.00 a. m.

*11.15, *4.30, *5.30, *10.15, *11.30, *7.30, *5.00

*5.00 a. m. *11.30, *1.15, *7.30, *4.30, *5.00

*7.30, *7.05, *7.30, *10.15, *11.30, *7.30, *5.00

WASHINGTON JUNCTION and way points, *8.15, *9.00 a. m. *11.15, *4.30, *5.30, p. m.

BALTIMORE, week days, *7.30, *5.00, *6.30,

*7.05, *7.30, *8.35, *9.30, *10.00, *11.50 a. m.

*12.30 noon, *1.35, *3.00, *4.00, *4.30, *4.35,

*5.05, *5.25, *5.55, *6.30, *8.00, *10.00, *11.30,

*11.35 p. m. Sundays, *3.00, *7.05, *7.30,

*8.30, *9.00, a. m. *12.30, *1.15, *3.00, *4.30, *5.05,

*5.25, *6.30, *7.00, *10.00, *11.30, *11.35 p. m.

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By Miss May Clematis.

Mam's. Marriages are dangerous at this time

Nellie. True friendship should be nursed.

Emma. Be careful and do not allow familiarity.

Norah. Happiness lasts about six months now. The husband wants to visit the clubs after that time.

N. T. Don't imagine that you can hold a friend by indifferent actions.

Etta. You are bound to lose your friend. Your actions towards him will force a separation. You will regret it when it is too late.

D. M. If you are doing well take my advice and remain where you are.

N. L. You should have notified your friends. No young lady can hope to retain a friend by selfish actions.

R. T. You have time for music lessons but not for business. I hope you are not making a mistake.

Rida. If you show a spirit of dependence you will not retain the respect of your escort. No young girl should allow a young man any privilege, neither should she let him know that she is in need of his company.

E. M. You should not forget your friends. It is the positive and sedate girl that commands respect.

Ida. You should read more and be careful how you express yourself. A girl must be educated now. Beauty will not carry you through life. It fades like a rose.

J. Deception is soon found out. You will regret it some day. When you think you are deceiving others you are deceiving yourself. If you are true to your self you will be true to others.

E. Music is an accomplishment that no young lady should be without. She should be able to do other things as well.

A. You should never make promises that you have no idea of keeping. You should know your own mind. You talk too much and tell too much of your business.

Lie. You should not be so careless with your English. May be you will be able to connect the evil some day.

L. S. You should be one thing or nothing. You cannot have the same mind and appreciation.

Isadore. Perhaps if you were not so selfish, you would be better understood.

Miss Estel. Black is becoming. You will win admiration by the sedateness and your friendly spirit.

Roda. Don't be too fast in receiving introduction to strangers. You ought to know the result.

Ida. The noblest woman in the world is one who is satisfied with small things. Be careful what you accept from a stranger and sometimes your friends.

Tillie. The best housekeepers are the girls who are not ashamed of work. No young lady can hope to keep a household who cannot keep a house.

Kate. Don't allow yourself to be carried away with dress. It is the ruin of any young girl. Dress does not always make the lady.

Mabel. Late dances are vulgar and ill timed. From six to ten is long enough for fashionable people.

Bessie. If you know what you are doing alright. Do not be hasty. You have time to find him out.

Too much familiarity will lessen a man's respect for you.

Smoking in your company should not be permitted.

Loud laughing in a street car is vulgar.

Don't tell all you know to appear wise. You convince who previously had a good opinion of you, that you have lost something.

Tight shoes are dangerous to the feet.

A flashy dress will not become a lady.

Nettie. Do not practice deception with your friend.

Do not allow others to talk about your companion.

Be a good listener always. You may learn something.

Do not tell your neighbor that you do not work. It shows that you are a lazy girl.

Speak well of every one you do not know to whom you are talking.

Do not tell stories to your friends or those who have confidence in you.

If you appreciate true friendship endeavor to keep it.

The loss of a good friend is the same as the loss of a good mother.

True friendship is a gem. It is hard to keep.

Momentary friendship does not last.

Some people admire your dress and not you. Such admiration is not lasting.

Out of His Class.
"There was a dog fight going on just around the corner out of sight," explained the man who was telling the story, and who always sees the funny side of life. "Back of me, coming as fast as his little legs could carry him, was a small dog not much bigger than a rat. As a matter of fact the biggest thing about him was his bark, but his every action seemed to say: 'Oh, I do hope that scrap won't be over before I get there!' I and that small dog came in sight of the fight at the same moment. There were six dogs in the mix-up, and not one of them was smaller than a calf. The way that small dog suddenly stopped, took one look and then turned and legged it for home caused me to laugh aloud. He acted as if he had suddenly remembered that it wasn't his day to fight."
—Detroit Free Press.

Strange Craft.
A traveler says: "The strangest craft I have ever seen were the balsas of Lake Titicaca in Bolivia and Peru. These balsas are made of an aquatic plant growing in the waters of the lake. The principle on which they are constructed by the Aymaras Indians proves their ingenuity. A bale of hay naturally floats in the water, and according to the quantity of dried grass used in constructing the boat do they control the displacement or carrying capacity. These balsas are likewise fitted with a mast and sail, and in some instances carry from eight to ten persons. The Indians travel long distances over this vast inland lake, the surface of which is on a level with the summit of the Jungfrau of the Swiss Alps."—N. Y. Sun.

Oil of Rattles.
In Pennsylvania the oil of rattlesnakes is preserved most carefully as a liniment especially good for sore joints and for rheumatism. In procuring the oil the dead snake is nailed head and tail to a board and cut open. The fat is taken out and laid upon a cloth in the hot sun, from which the filtered oil drips into a jar. From fear that the reptile may have bitten itself, the clear oil is tested by dropping a portion of it into milk. If it floats in one globe it is regarded as unaffected. If, on the other hand, it breaks into beads and curdles the milk, it is judged to be poisonous and thrown away.—N. Y. Tribune.

Never Touched Him.
Boreum—Your friend, Miss Homer, seems to have the proverb habit.

Miss Nextdoor—Indeed! I'm sure I never noticed it.

"Well, she has, just the same. The other evening when I called on her I remarked about 11 p. m. that I must go, and what do you think she said?"

"Really, I can't imagine. What did she say?"

"She glanced at the clock and said: 'Better late than never.'"
—Chicago Daily News.

Redemption of Postal Cards.
Postal cards which have been spoiled and not sent through the mails, if entire, are now redeemed at all post offices under a sliding scale of valuations by which the postmaster will pay 7 cents for 10 cards, 18 cents for 25 cards, 37 cents for 50 cards, 75 cents for 100 cards. The cards are to be wrapped in bundles of 25.—Washington Star.

Like and Unlike.
Towne—I don't see why you should consider him your enemy, just because he tells you the truth about you. A really true friend should do that.

Browne—Yes, but here's the difference. A true friend tells you the truth about you; an enemy tells it to everybody else.—Philadelphia Press.

Too Much.
Mrs. Marryat—Mamma is talking of closing her house and coming to live with us. Do you think you could support both of us?

Mr. Marryat—My dear, I can support you very nicely now, but I'm afraid your mother would be insupportable.
—Catholic Standard Times.

Didn't Impress Him.
"She is very artistic," said the impressionable youth.

"Yes," answered the man with the steady eyes; "she is one of the sort of girls who think a bunch of hand-painted daisies are more important on a dinner plate than an omelet."
—Stray Stories.

Man That Succeeds.
"I tell you," said the doctor, "it's the man who can push himself along that succeeds in this world."

"Not at all," replied the professor. "It's the man who can shove others out of his way that succeeds best."
—Pearson's Weekly.

Marvelous Construction.
In the formation of a single locomotive steam engine there are nearly 6,000 pieces to be put together, and these require to be as accurately adjusted as the works of a watch.
—Science and Industry.

How Chinese Sleep.
Chinese families sleep on the roofs of their houses in summer. In winter six or more persons sleep on a brick bed about four feet high, which is warmed by the chimney passing under it.—N. Y. Sun.

The Rarest Shell.
The rarest shell in existence is one called the "Cone of the Holy Mary." There is a specimen in the British museum which a few years ago was valued at \$5,000.—N. Y. Sun.

The Lazy Man's Motto.
"It is never too late to mend," said the man who was too lazy to begin.
—Chicago Daily News.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Queen Victoria was baptized, married and crowned by Archbishop Howley. It is remarkable that George III. was also baptized, married and crowned by one man—Archbishop Secker.

There is a reminder of the late Dr. Burchard's famous "rum, Romanism and rebellion" alliteration in a remark made by Rev. Mr. Tunnell, of Washington. In discussing the negro problem he said it must be approached with "soap, soup and salvation."

William Boone, a miner, who has come down from Dawson City, Klondike, to spend the winter with relatives at La Plata, says he has dug 225 feet deep into the ground of his claim, but has never been able to reach a point where the ground was not frozen hard.

Chief Kiaukia, last of the once great Delaware Indian tribe, has just died in his little log hut on the banks of the Raritan, near Lebanon, Pa. In compliance with his oft-expressed wish the old man was buried in the shadow of a great elm tree which stood near his cabin door. Under this tree his forefathers used to sit in solemn council. Kiaukia, who was in his ninety-seventh year, was a noted warrior in his youth.

Honors accumulate upon the head of Prof. Simon Newcomb, the oldest and most eminent of living scientists. The degree of doctor of philosophy has just been conferred upon him by the University of Christiania. He had before received similar distinctions from ten or 12 institutions, including the degree of doctor of divinity from Yale, Harvard and Columbia. He is a member of the leading scientific societies of Europe and America, and is the author of many scientific textbooks.

SCIENCE SIFTINGS.

Cholera has practically disappeared from Egypt.

Through the liberality of George W. Perkins, of New York, an expedition was sent by the New York Botanical garden to Nova Scotia and Newfoundland. The expedition has secured 12,000 specimens of over 2,000 species of plants. A third of the specimens are marine plants.

The recent expedition sent to north Montana by the New York Botanical garden has done much in the interest of scientific botany. Many Alpine forms of plants were discovered. Ample statistics were secured establishing the variation of plant life caused by temperature and latitude, and of the general vertical distribution of flora.

Recently at an auction sale in London which was judiciously advertised, an egg of the great auk was put up which, after some lively bidding, was knocked down for \$1,200. That is said to be a very good price. But auk eggs have been sold in London for as much as \$1,500. The reason for these enormous prices is naturally to be found in the scarcity of the eggs. The bird is extinct, and not over 70 of its eggs are in existence.

Hungarian dentists and chemists claim to have discovered a valuable local anesthetic, an alkaloid, nervocline, the hydrochloride of which is stated to have similar properties to cocaine, but to produce a much more lasting anesthesia. The base is obtained from an Indian plant, "Gusu Basu," the properties of the leaves of which were first discovered by D. Dalma, who successfully employed them in painful pulpitis with such good results that he reported that the drug might displace arsenic for dental purposes.

ASIATIC NOTES.

The smallest flowering plant is a kind of Indian duckweed, known as Wolffia microscopica. Each plant has two flowers.

Next to coffee the greatest use for lumber in China is in building boats, and it is safe to say that the number of crafts runs into millions.

Water is so scarce in the Japanese island of Oshima that it is the custom for a bride to take a large tub of drinking water with her to her new home as a kind of dowry.

In East Indian schools mental arithmetic is a vastly more serious matter than it is in the schools of this country. Catch questions are numerous, and pupils of ten years are taught to carry the multiplication table up to forty times forty.

There is a reminiscence of a very old epitaph, says the London Globe, in the statement of an Indian newspaper that in northern India a tombstone stands to the memory of a good missionary, with these words: "He translated the Scriptures into Pushtoo, and was accidentally shot by his khitmutgar. Well done, thou good and faithful servant."

Sanctifying for Africa.

A young minister of Plainfield, N. J., was recently ordained. He was going along the street one day when a large man stepped up and struck him in the ear. The minister laid down a number of packages he was carrying, turned back his cuffs and gave the other man one of the nearest "lickings" ever seen in Jersey. Then he turned down his cuffs and moved on. "What is the matter?" asked a friend. "Oh, he was angry," replied the minister, "because I saved a seat for a lady that he wanted for himself." "Don't you think this will hurt you in Plainfield?" anxiously queried his friend. "Oh, I don't know," was the calm answer; "it may, but it will help me as a little preliminary for Africa, where I am to be sent to preach."
—Detroit Free Press.

IN THE REALM OF POETRY.

Hassan's Proverb.
Kling Hassan, well beloved, was wont to say: "When ought went wrong or any labor failed: 'To-morrow, friends, will be another day!' And in that faith he slept and so prevailed."

Long live this proverb! While the world shall roll
To-morrow's fresh shall rise from out the night
And new baptize the indomitable soul
With courage for its never-ending fight.

No one, I say, is conquered till he yields,
And yield he need not while, like mist from glass,
God wipes the stain of life's old battlefields
From every morning that He brings to pass.

New day, new hope, new courage! Let this be,
O soul, thy cheerful creed! What's yesterday,
With all its shards and wreck and grief, to thee?
Forget it, then; here lies the victor's way.
—Christian Endeavor World.

To a Related Autumn Leaf.
Poor little leaf, so brown and sear,
I almost think I see a tear
Upon your cheek,
As on the sodden autumn you lie,
Beneath the cold autumnal sky
That seems to have no pitying eye,
Your face to seek.

But little leaf, why should you care,
While sweeps around the husky air,
And birds have fled;
While all that made your life serene
Has vanished from the festive scene,
And fields are gray that once were green,
Your beauty dead?

Dear little leaf, be still and rest,
With memories of the summer best,
Nor weep, nor sigh;
Some things that are of wondrous worth,
That in the inner life have birth,
That do not with the withering earth,
Grow old and die.

—George W. Crofts, in Christian Work.

The Blind Lover.
They tell me that her eyes are blue,
Her cheeks display a wild rose hue—
What need is there to tell!
The graces of her smiling glance,
The peeping dimples that enthrall,
I feel their beauty's spell.
When first I heard her singing,
How swift the shadows flew!
While yet the strain was winging
I felt her heart was true.

I cannot view her locks of gold,
Her little ear's enticing mold,
Whereon no gem is hung;
But when her fingers near my mine,
What they reveal none can divine—
No poet ever sung!
To me a sense is granted
Unknown to other men,
And by its light enchanted
I see beyond their ken.
—Samuel McIntire Peck, in Boston Transcript.

The Hour-Glass and Life.
The sand that lies within the glass
And marks the minutes as they pass
By dropping through the narrow space
That links each curving crystal vase
Diminishes in faint degree
When first it seeks its liberty.
The atoms in the bowl above
Scarcely seem to lessen as they move
Toward the depths that lie below
To catch them in their silent flow.
But mark! how fast they sink from sight
As the last minutes take their flight!

Like to the hour-glass is our life,
In youth, with hope and pleasure rife,
And in the measure of our tears
And slow the passing of the years;
But as we near our journey's end,
How years with hours seem to blend.
—C. E. F., in Chicago Record-Herald.

The Hand That Used to Spank My Pa.
When I go down to grandma's, where
There's always lots of cake and pie,
I spread my bread with jelly there
And stuff up till I nearly die!

The greatest fun you ever saw
Is sliding from their steep-roofed shed,
Is the hand that used to spank my pa
Is the hand that pats me on the head.

I tear around and yell and make
All kinds of noise, and they don't mind;
They have no baby there to wake,
And both of them are awful kind.

The greatest man I ever saw
Is grandpa, with his hair all gray,
And the hand that used to spank my pa
Sews up my trousers every day.

—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

The Mantle of Winter.
As the frost beads weep from branches
That are bare,
And the music of the sleigh bells breaks
The air;
As the hedgerows with their crystals all
Are gemmed,
And the vessels in the harbors all are
Hemmed;
As the ice-cracks his whip across the
lakes,
And the Log upon the hearth his vengeance
takes,
And when no green stem of leaf or flower
is found,
Then has Winter thrown her mantle to the
ground.

—W. F. Dickens-Lewis, in N. Y. Observer.

The Time of Turning.
December's dome is dark and bleak;
December's floor is cold and white;
Yet through December's door we seek
The harbinger of life and light.

The waiting sun, whose dwindling days
Shrunk to the eyes of darkened men,
Turns in his path, the while we praise
And sing that earth is born again.

So if your house of life be dark,
Throw open now its windows wide;
Look out, look up, and joyous mark
The solstice of the Christmas-tide!

—Edmund Vance Cooke, in Youth's Companion.

The Bravery of the Little.
We do not call the strong man brave
Who does not dread the darkened room,
But there is courage in the shamed wild,
Who, filled with fear and rancid wild,
Tries trembling upward through the gloom.

A thousand things are done each day
By men whose talents are obscure
That should command the world's high
praise;
We put them in our thoughtless way,
Forgetting they are weak and poor.
—S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

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All who are desirous of having a beautiful suit of hair, or if your hair is falling out, you should get a bottle of Hairline, better known as the Renowned Hair Restorer Oriental Complexion Cream, which cures all skin diseases and makes the skin like velvet. Price, 25c to 75c per bottle.

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ADVENTURE IN MIDAIR.

Young Man Caught in a Balloon Rope
Rises 3,000 Feet and Escapes
Without Hurt.

Louis Ward, of Milford, Mass., aged 30 years, made an involuntary and thrilling acrobatic balloon ascension the other day. His left foot caught in the guy rope of a balloon and he was carried into the air and suspended head downward. After being carried up 3,000 feet into the air and directly across Hoag lake he landed unhurt 15 minutes later in a tree top a mile from the point where he went up.

Ward was assisting Prof. Hillman, a professional aeronaut, who has



been giving balloon ascensions and parachute exhibitions at Hoag park. Hillman's balloon, a massive hot air one, was being prepared for the afternoon exhibition, and Ward and others were assisting. Everything ready, the professor gave the word, the balloon was released, and swiftly mounted into the air with the professor hanging to the parachute.

Ward started to get out of the way as the balloon was released, but his left foot caught in one of the guy ropes, and to the horror of the several thousand spectators, he was carried into the air suspended head downward. His weight held the balloon on its side, in danger of an immediate collapse and certain death to both men. Hillman acted quickly. Ward dangled from the balloon about ten feet above the aeronaut, and beyond his reach. If the balloon was brought to an upright position there was some chance for Ward, so, after a few words of advice as to how to secure himself and draw himself upright, Hillman released the parachute when but 200 feet in the air and came safely to the ground.

The balloon, freed from this weight, righted itself and shot upward and across the lake, which is about half a mile wide. The balloon soon began its descent, and landed easily and gracefully, and Ward landed in a tree unhurt.

Oyster Bed in a Well.
Robert Douglas, a colored man of Paris, Tex., has an oyster bed in his well. Two years ago he brought home an oyster which was covered with little oyster shells, and one of his children threw it into the well. Now the bottom of the well is an oyster bed, and often the well bucket is found covered with young oysters.



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The Bee Printing Co.

The directress of the Girls' "Sec-to-musical Club, expects to issue a monthly musical paper. The prospects are that it will make its first appearance the first of March. Mrs. Chase will have as associate editor, her daughter, Miss Beatriz L. Chase. Her son W. Calvin Chase, Jr. will be business manager and publisher.

A Home for Aged Colored People.

Senator Nelson has offered an amendment to the sundry civil bill appropriating \$100,000 for a home for aged colored people in the District of Columbia.

H. Augustus Gauss was the first depositor to obtain judgment against the directors and stockholders of the Capital Savings Bank. Mr. Gauss was represented by attorney L. McEnder King.

It Was Not I.

While Mr. James H. Hayes was delivering his address, the vast crowd never dissented, neither was an I dotted, nor a T crossed. But the moment the prejudiced white press cried out crucify him, the cowardly Negroes joined in the chorus, and said, "shake not your gorsely looks at me, it was not I that said it."

THE BETHEL LITERARY.

There was a large crowd at the Bethel Literary society, on last Tuesday evening to listen to a paper by Mr. Jesse Lawson in defense of Mr. Booker T. Washington. The friends of the Industrial reformer were out, but the opposition numbered three to one. The discussion was spirited and hot. There was some doubt expressed as to the wisdom of having the meeting after the defeat of the Washington forces at the Baptist Church two weeks ago. Mr. R. W. Thompson who has been championing the cause of Washington advised him to have the second meeting. During the time the meeting was in progress Mr. Washington was in the city at the residence of one of his friends. The result of the meeting at the Bethel Literary has greatly perplexed him and his friends. They deplore the result of the meeting and that it was unfortunate. The wizzard left the city disgusted and chagrined.

A Wise Injun.

An exchange in Southwestern Kansas is responsible for the following: An Indian owed one of our merchants, and the other day he came to pay and wanted a receipt. In vain the merchant told him a receipt was unnecessary. "Me must have to show me owe white man nothing," said the Indian. "Me go to Heaven the Lord ask Injun he pay debts, Injun says yes. Lord ask Injun where is receipt. What Injun do? Can't go all over hell to look for you." He got the receipt. "Unique Monthly."

A Great Negro.

Gabriel Valdes, the great Negro Poet, was born in Mantanzas Province, Cuba, in 1809, of very poor parents. Early in life he manifested a keen interest in literary matters, cultivating with avidity the Spanish romantic and poetic writers.

He wrote a novel called, "Placida y Blanca," which placed him in the front rank of Latin-American writers, and gave him his "non de plume." It is, however, in his poetry where his genius asserts itself with such wonderful power. Of his poetry, Quiroga, the Spanish critic, says, "that notwithstanding his mistakes of language, he remains unapproached as a poet by any other American, in genius, dignity and inspiration. Across his linguistic errors, consecrate brilliant flashes of poetic passion and genius, half savage, which men can hardly comprehend."

Being accused of conspiracy in an insurrection of the Negroes against the whites, he was condemned to death, and shot in 1844. Just before his death, and while in prison he wrote two poems, "Plegario a Dios" (Prayer to God), and "Despedida a mi Madre" (Farewell to my Mother). Of the former poem, in which he asserted his innocence of any complicity in the insurrection, it was said that it created such a profound sensation after it was published, that his innocence was thereby established.

Below is a translation of "Farewell to my Mother" which is made without any pretense at metrical form. The idea being to preserve in English as closely as possible simply his thoughts:

FAREWELL TO MY MOTHER

If it be the ruin which hath overcome me,
The sad ending of my bloody history,
The flight from this fleeting transitory life,
Thy heart leaves wounded with a knife of death,
No more of tears! The afflicted soul
Recovers its quietude. I die at glory's goal
And to thy memory my peaceful lyre,
Strikes in the tomb with divine fire,
Its last sound sweet, saintly and innocent
Glorious, spiritual, spontaneous as descent
Of tears at birth. With neck inclined now,
'Neath religion's mantle low I bow
Good bye! my mother, good bye! The peace
Soon that I will know shall never cease.

THOS. H. R. CLARKE.

The Duty Of The Hour.

Rev. J. Anderson Taylor addressed his congregation on last Sunday evening on "The duty of the hour." He said among other things that the young negro of this day was not as brave as his father as thirty years ago and he did not seem to exhibit qualities of manhood. He also said that the young woman was not doing her duty. He paid a high compliment to the speech of attorney James H. Hayes

and said there are people condemning Mr. Hayes, who did not hear his speech.

His address was well received by the large crowd present.

To the friends of True Freedom and civil liberty since it is a fact that there are radical extremes confronting the two old parties which demand the commendable consideration of the people; I am forced by the order of the executive committee of civil liberty party to call a national convention at Cincinnati, Ohio, to consider, many of the perplex problem of civil and political liberty. Many prominent letters have flooded my office since it was issued Jan. 7th. For further information write

S. Mitchell,
Chairman Executive Committee.

THE NEW YEAR AND THE OLD

Farewell and Greeting.
The little flame burns low,
The wind wails at the casement, and the snow
An eddying burial sheet doth spin
To wrap the Old Year in.

Old Year, Old Year, before you go
Across my threshold, let me take
Your chilling hand, just for the sake
Of twelvemonth comradeship, but, no!
With sighing breath and prodding chin
He rises from his wonted place
Here at my side, I see his face
So pale and thin, I hear the door
Creak on its frosty hinges—then
From world of men
The Old Year vanishes for evermore.

The little flame flares high,
The wind's drear wailings cease and die
In sob at casement, and the snow
Comes drifting thro' the lintel space,
Like scattered spray, to sink and blow;
But as I turn to close the open door
Another face
Smiles on me—and I am alone no more.
Here, in the Old Year's place,
With hearty clasp of hand and look of cheer
Sits the New Year.
—Mary Clarke Huntington, in Good House-keeping.

The New Year.
Inside my threshold the New Year stands,
A tall, fair angel with robes of light;
A book, gold-clasped, in his outstretched hand—
"Tis for me, and I tremble with rare delight,
But grave and solemn and sweet the look
In the angel's eyes as he gave the book.
"Only one leaf you may turn each day
And read the message engraven there;
It is well to kneel each morn and pray
For the strength to do and the will to dare.
For mayhap the Father alone could give
Strength to look on a page, and live."
On my bended knees, with no thought of dread,
The book I take from the angel fair;
"When the last of the snowy leaves are read
God's mercy will still be written there!"
—Emma B. French, in Farm Journal.

Call Not the Old Year Dead.
Call not the Old Year dead! For his estate
Of power, and profit, and of work was great.
About his bier all reverently tread:
"His works do follow him," he is not dead.
Call not the Old Year dead! For purpose-ful
His long days were. He breathed the beautiful
Of thought and voice where thought and voice were not.
And fashioned roses for our common lot.
Call not the Old Year dead! No specter ha,
But with the New is king of destiny.
Enraptured, his the earth whereon he trod.
He slumbers only in the dawn of God.
—E. S. L. Thompson, in Youth's Companion.

New Year's Gifts.
HE.
"What shall I give her?
What'er money can buy
She has for the asking:
So what can I,
Whose purse is so slender,
Not overburden with pelf,
Give to my darling
But my unworthy self?"

SHE.
"What shall I give him?
Oh, dear, what a bother!
If he were but a friend
Instead of a lover
I could quickly decide.
I guess, and a rose tint
Suffused cheek, neck and brow,
"I'll give him a-hint!"
—L. B. Coley, in Harlem Life.

New Year's Motions.
I asked the New Year for some motto
Sweet,
Some rule of life with which to guide my feet;
I asked and paused. It answered soft and low:
"God's will to know."
"Will knowledge then suffice, New Year?"
I cried,
But ere the question into silence died
The answer came: "Nay, this remember, too—
God's will to do."

New Year as a Peacemaker.
I have made peace with my foes, peace
With the lost and the slain;
Hope and the Future are mine; over the living I reign.
For I have buried the old, buried and put away,
And the whisper and curse of wrong I suffer to fall, to-day.
And the sorrow of dark regret, and the dread of the vampire past,
Are dead on the white highways where the Old Year breathed his last.
I am the glad New Year. Songs of the morn I sing;
Songs of the triumph-soul, with the pardon and peace I bring.
—Frank Walcott Hunt, in N. Y. Independent.

Signs and Tokens.
Harriet—Shall we announce our engagement?
Harry—Well, I suppose you will wear the ring; and, of course, we shall both look foolish.—Detroit Free Press.

LEGAL NOTICE

W. Calvin Chase, Attorney.
In the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia
Georgetta Humphreys, Petitioner, vs. Wm. A. Humphreys, Defendant.
No. 22,559 Equity Docket No. 52.

The object of this suit is for an absolute divorce on the grounds of willful desertion and abandonment of the petitioner by the defendant and non support.

On motion of the complainant, it is this 30th day of January, A. D. 1903, ordered that the defendant cause his appearance to be entered here in on or before the fortieth day, exclusive of Sunday and legal holidays, occurring after the day of the first publication of this order; otherwise the cause will be proceeded with as in case of default. This notice is to be published in the Washington Law Reporter and in the Washington Bee.

By the Court,
Ashley M. Gould, Justice.
True Copy, Test:
J. K. Young, Clerk.
By J. W. Lattimer, Assistant Clerk.

Royal Hughes, Attorney.
Supreme Court of the District of Columbia
Beverly Randall vs. Lucy Ann Randall.
No. 23,560 Equity Docket No. 53.

The object of this suit is to obtain a decree of divorce from the bonds of marriage for adultery committed by the defendant with one Peter Fletcher Grace, Jr., n.w. in the city of Washington District of Columbia, in the month of April and May A. D. 1899, and with other persons unknown to the complainant in the months of July and August, A. D. 1900 at no. 2730 Ricks st., n. w. in the city of Washington, District of Columbia.

On motion of the complainant, it is this 12th day of January, A. D. 1903 ordered that the defendant cause her appearance to be entered here in on or before the fortieth day, exclusive of Sunday and legal holidays, occurring after the day of the first publication of this order; otherwise the cause will be proceeded with as in case of default. provided a copy of this order be published in the Washington Law Reporter and the Washington Bee newspaper as required by equity rule 22-2.

By the Court,
Signed H. B. Hagner, Justice.
True Copy, Test:
By J. K. Young, Clerk.
R. J. Meigs, Assistant Clerk.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

I have been informed that some persons are connecting my name as a stockholder in the Capital Savings Bank, now in the hands of receivers. I desire to state positively that I am not a stockholder. These are the facts: I bought stock eleven years ago, in June, 1891, under special condition, gave notice to withdraw a month afterwards, in July 1891, and was paid in full by the company in October, 1891. I never was a director, never received a dividend and never attended a meeting of stockholders.

I hereby give notice to the public that my good name will be protected and that my attorney will enter suit for libel, both civilly and criminally, against any person or persons using my name in connection with the affairs of this company.

F. J. SHADD, M. D.
901 R St. N. W.

C. B. PURVIS, M. D.
1118 13th St. N. W.

CAPITAL SAVINGS BANK.
NOTICE TO DEPOSITORS.
By direction of the court, all depositors are requested to promptly present their bank books for settlement to JOSEPH H. STEWART, Receiver, at his office, 609 F st. n. w.

JOHN RIDOUT,
JOSEPH H. STEWART,
THOMAS WALKER,
Receivers.

I beg to announce to my many friends and the public that I have opened an office at 913 G street northwest, where I shall continue my Insurance business. I shall also give my attention to Patent and Pension claims. Requesting a continuance of past favors, I am
Yours very truly,
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